

THE SERMONS OF LUCIFER



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THE HERETIC BISHOP OF
CHURCH LUCIFER
&
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“May the Dark Sun light your journey.”

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THE RITE OF POWER!

YES, raise up your hand and shout Hail Satan! Let that mighty name ring out over the land for all to hear. Let the weak and the confused live in awestruck wonder at the awesome power of Lucifer, the Lord of the Mighty.

There was a time when the dark disciples were of a gentle nature and held their peace because of the warlike Christians who were determined to convert everyone to their church and to bend every knee in supplication to their power. Do or die! However, the ages have rolled past, and their Megalomaniacal God has failed them.

Their power has severely diminished due to lack of confidence, and their substance has run into the sand as that of a slain warrior on the field of battle. When they raise up their voices in supplication, no one hears their pleas. When they advance in the name of their God, they must do so under their own power, as there are none to help them. And when they fail, they must make excuses, as their God has departed and left them to their sorrows.

Not so with Satan, the magnificent Dark Lord who has risen from the depths to the heights! He has heralded in a new day, a day of vibrant power. Hail Satan! Hail Man! Everyday, more men, women and children are turning from the tight-fisted, shunning Christian God, as they no longer are willing to follow a toothless lion. The banner of the Christians has been brought low by their own actions, and no longer do the masses believe the mystical lies of the Christian pastors and priests.

“Show me your power,” cry the people, but there is no power for their priests to show them. Their light has gone out. Their altar fires have been replaced with water. The blood of power has been replaced with weak wine, and the flesh of their enemies won in battle has been replaced with a cracker. They are ineffectual as their symbols. No more does the pleasing aroma of burning brimstone tempt their senses with passion and desire. No more does the sweat of honest battle shine upon their brows. The hope of the Christians has gone as cold as the water upon their altars of slavery and weakness.

In contrast, let the people of Satan rise up in great numbers and

turn the tide of humanity in the direction of power and prosperity for the good of the race. Let us take charge of our own lives and forge ahead under the standard of Lucifer, the Monarch of the Universe. Let there be desire for betterment! Let there be purpose in each heart! Let there be right action to acquire prosperity! Let there be no shame in success and triumph, as the spoils of war go to the victor! Be a Victor of the Sword of Light! Yes, take charge of your life, and live it to the fullest without shame or meaningless guilt. Let the Hell Fires burn mightily and light the horizon with their ruddy glow.

Fear not the chastisement of the vanquished, and let their pleas fall upon deaf ears. The Earth belongs to the strong, not the weak! Does the sheep suppress the tiger? Look and be amazed. The time of reality has descended upon the Earth! Yes, Look around and show me the power of the weak! What are their accomplishments? Where is their might? Where are their words of power? Show me the intelligence of the whale and the porpoise! Where are their roads and hospitals? Where have they hidden their fine cities? No? Instead, we'll show you the cunning of the wolf and the healthy offspring who have feasted well upon the sheep of the field as that is their portion.

Does the lion feel shame when it pounces upon a ruminating beast? Does the falcon cringe in dark places for fear of catching mice? Does the shark sequester itself in caves of remorse when it bites through the backbone of a tuna? Tell us then; Why do you cringe at the thought of standing tall in your own right and changing your today so that you may have a prosperous and worthwhile tomorrow?

Does another want your meat? Show them your teeth! Would one venture forth to steal your sustenance? Bare your claws. Would one stop you upon the road and threaten you with malice? Destroy that individual without fear or guilt as your own life is far more important. To the victor go the spoils. Be a Victor Of The Sword of Light and bask in the ruddy glow of fire and brimstone. Let the Hell Fires Burn!

Yes, let there be meat and blood upon your altar, and trade not the substance of life for the blandness of water, as does those who have no heart of power, beating within their sunken and shallow

breasts. Instead, stand tall and cry “Hail Satan,” for you are of the army of the mighty and Victors Of The Sword of Light! Let Hell Fire lift your spirit to the heights. Soar as a hawk upon the wind in seeking your prey, and when the time is right, swoop down upon your quarry and carry them away to the high places of the Lords of the Universe. Become ye among the mighty, for this is the word, the purpose, the prosperity and the power of Lucifer, the Lord of the All!

BENEDICTION
May the mighty offspring
Of the One of Power
Reign in Majesty
Over the Earth
For they have been released
From the shadow of
Weakness and servitude.

No more will The spawn of Hell
Be silent as lambs unto the slaughter
To those who would do harm
To Mankind, for our enemy's hearts
Have failed them and left them
Desolate in sack cloth and ashes.

From the depths of Hell,
The Great Master has risen
To the heights
And has taken Firm command
Of the All

THE NEXT WAVE

HAIL Satan! Feel the energy! Know the word, the power and the plenitude of the New Wave of Satanism, as we raise up the standard carried forth by the First Church of Satan! At last, there is a great awakening of the people, and to answer it, a Satanic, Community Church for the masses, where the rich, the poor, the downtrodden and the generally confused can turn to and find secure roots, a firm foundation and wide open arms waiting to receive them. Yes, there is room enough for all in Hell, and you are welcome. No more will you be shunned by the sanctimonious. Come with us and grow in stature. The time of your becoming is at hand—Do not keep Lucifer waiting!

The supercilious preachers of the great and mystical lie will no longer look down upon you from their lofty pulpits upon the risers of the corrupt. No more will their glib-tongued prevaricating pastors pile the lies of eternal damnation and torment upon the heads of the querulous multitude. For now they have righteous and unaccountable competition in the knowledge, fact and truth that Lord Satan has finally become disgusted with them. Yes Satan has enough with their iniquitous ilk. So much so, that finally, He has opened wide the very Gates of Hell on the behalf of the many who have been severely chastised by the vocal unworthy. No more, will those hostile reivers rule the lands and the people of the Earth. Neither will they pass off upon them the iniquity and lies of their founding fathers who would seal their souls. To do so will bring shame and contempt upon their heads.

The Dark Sun has risen, and the brightness of His countenance shall fill the hearts of people near and far. The multitudes will hasten to shout: “Hail Satan!” Yes, they shall loudly proclaim it from their rooftops. They will be glad in their heart of hearts of being set free from the millstone of that vile gospel of hatred and disgust that wore them sore for so long. No more will they fear the cold hand of death and the accusations of those whom they count less than dung. Yes, the masses will shout, “Bugger Off” to the self-appointed “King of Kings” who once so crassly annoyed everyone

with his words of humility, hate and discontent, turning family member against family member on His own behalf. What kind of a monster would do such a thing? A megalomaniac, of course! Like father, like son!

It is well that the Romans put that barking dog to a timely end as it well saved the common people from stoning him to death upon the very cobbles of Jerusalem. Did the shadow of his specter really rise to further torment those confused and gullible individuals who vainly and mistakenly sought greatness in his employ? Did He really descend into Sheol and stir up the specters of the lost? Did He then return during the days of John as he so boldly threatened? Or, did His covert women carry off his still breathing body from that accursed hill to reunite Him with his lover Marry Magdalane? What proofs over the last two-thousand years has He shown you? What has he done? Does He really answer you prayers? What has He given you? The question is: "Does that barking dog of Nazareth keep His promises?" Well, has He ever improved your life? Or, did He ignore you in your hour of need? What good then are the limitations and the guilt heaped upon you by that deceitful purveyor of mysticism? The very idea of a cracker turning into the body of a person in your mouth! If it did such a thing, the simple common people would immediately spew it out of their mouths in disgust. Transubstantiation indeed! Away with their mystical lies!

On the other hand, Satan empowers His Warriors to become. He gives people the power to grow in stature and proclivity until they become as Gods and acquire the ability of first improving their own lot in life, and then to aid the late comers in arriving at their own appointed station. While the mystics would take away the power of man and reduce him to a groveling fool, Satan empowers mankind with many gifts. Yes, Satan profusely showers His gifts upon the righteous and the unrighteous alike. This is an example of the power and the plenitude.

For certain, the Satanic light of wisdom and knowledge shines from the eyes of the blessed. By their fruits ye shall know them! Some are planners, some are teachers, some are doctors, some are writers, some are talkers, some are thinkers, some are finders, and some are listeners. There are artisans too, and artificers galore who

can make shining swords with which to do battle, or as easily, towering lances that stand poised leap unto the very stars. Satan is the grand liberator of mankind! He is the bringer of the light of wisdom and knowledge whereby man can rise up and become as Gods—From the depths unto the heights! Satan has granted intelligence wisdom, knowledge and stature unto mankind, and He does not renege upon His promises. Look and be amazed! The many proofs of the gifts or proclivities of Satan are at your very fingertips.

Be it known, that at the behest and promise of Lord Lucifer, mankind, through the acts of his ancestors, has collectively eaten of the fruit of the tree of the knowledge of good and of evil. The good is represented by the gifts that Lucifer has given freely to mankind, thus keeping His promise to the last word. The evil is the lingering death, fear and shame, incorrectly imparted to the race of man by the impostor who would bring the spirit of mankind low, indeed unto the Earth and make of him little more than an animal.

This then is the great test assigned to the race of man: He that eateth of the fruit of the tree of the knowledge of good and of evil must indeed rise up and grow in stature, all the while laboring against the false threat of eternal destruction and retribution until such time as he is powerful enough to cast off his bonds and become, himself, a Master! Of course, he that fails in this test, must forever remain a server, for he has not invoked the power and the plenitude of Lord Lucifer. That is the great test. Pass or fail! Make ye your choices oh son of man, and make them well. But know ye that the yoke of bondage is hereby removed from those who will stand up and be counted among the Spawn of Satan!

No more shall father be separated from daughter. No more shall mother be separated from son. No more shall sister be separated from brother, as all shall thereupon live in a state of eternal companionship if they so desire with no fear of retribution from a jealous God who demands separation of the dissenters. No longer must submission and ignorance be demanded from His subjects while His priests feast upon the profits and the potential of honest persons who have succumbed to his blasphemous lies. No more shall the poor go hungry from bringing their sustenance unto the temple of the corrupt. No more shall the constant pleas for money

peel forth from the pulpits of the proud. No more shall the common people labor under the anvil of poverty in order to pay their way to their eternal home as Satan isn't broke and can well afford to provide homes for all who uplift his August name! Hail Satan!

Turn ye one; turn ye all to Satan and uplift his mighty name! See how easy His name rolls from your tongue. Feel the bliss... Hail Satan! Be ye done with the horrific waste and lying deceit of the mystics and their yammering priests who would hold your hearts and wallets in their hands. Stand up, I say, and cast off your chains! It is time for the revolution, and the uplifting of man! Go your way and live ye in power and plenitude while basking in the warm glow of Lucifer, the Dark Son and the bringer of the Rosy Dawn of the triumph of mankind. Yes, rise ye up in stature and glory, and set ye forth your foot upon the road of the Black Rose. Learn the ways of Lucifer and become, Become, BECOME!

Yes, ye shall become as Gods! That is the word, the promise and the power and plenitude of Lucifer; it has not changed. It has not diminished, and everyone who has accepted Lucifer at His word has already become as a God in his or her own right. Each has their own Safe Harbor, and on that last and final day, they shall stand shoulder to shoulder in the place of Mighty Warriors in triumphant unity with the Grand Creator of the Universe, His Majesty, Lord Lucifer. For this is the word, the promise, the power and the plenitude. Yes, turn ye unto Satan and Become!

TRUTH BE DAMNED

PEOPLE lie to themselves and follow the herd because it sounds like the right thing to do, but deep within lies the truth. Of course, the truth varies from individual to individual as they are willing to accept it. Some have deluded themselves for so long that they must transverse a regular Cretan Maze to reach that tiny point of veracity, buried so deeply within the darkness of their tightly wound and sequestered spirit. In fact, they have lied to themselves for so long, that they now believe their own lie. It affects who they are and what they are and helps create the mask behind which they hide and likewise display to other people. Moreover, their whole life and essence is based upon that basic lie, and it clouds their every word and action, creating a profusion of further lies.

Everything they do is intertwined around that basic lie, and they live in constant denial of their own true substance. This is a basic tenet or building block of mysticism which is the foundation upon which individual worth and society in general is erected. Yes, without mysticism and deceit, human civilization and society as we know it would come crashing down, as its underpinnings would vanish as vapor in the mist. There would be little left but chaos and confusion, people running about as so many ants as if a child dumped lighter fluid upon their colony.

God forbid that the truth become known! Should the darkness in men's hearts ever be revealed for all to see, chaos would rule! One would not associate or ally with another as they could see the true worth and mental disposition of their neighbor. Persons who accuse others of foul deeds could then be exposed as practitioners of the same or similar deeds. The Honest-Johns or do-gooder types might be exposed as seekers of power over those whom they supposedly help but in reality only subvert. Moralists might be revealed to entertain perversities beyond imagination, and the people who pose as victims might be revealed as misanthropes.

The reason that so many hate and fear Lucifer is because He, as His name implies, is the Bringer of Light or the Light Bearer. The Great Revealer of Truth! Given half a chance, Lucifer will

eventually reveal that little point of truth that lurks in the shadows of each and every soul for all to see. Sometimes, it takes a while—even a lifetime, but it will come. As it is said, when a person faces death, their life flashes before them, and all is revealed. They must then see themselves as they really are, and others will know the truth. All gods, demigods, kings, monarchs, presidents, politicians, and mystics hate and revile Lucifer as they know that either now or one day soon, He will single them out for exposure, and their house of cards will fall. They hate Lucifer because they will then have to live in the Hell of their own making, stewing in their own juices. That, is Lucifer in action.

Lucifer's job is to shed light upon the truth, and there is no place to hide. Of course, this is considered high evil of the first magnitude by the majority of self deluders, and by those who delude others, feeding off their substance. This is why those purveyors of iniquity rant and rave against Lucifer, knowing that one day, He will do His job and reveal their inner worth not only to themselves, but to their peers and to those whom they have deceived and cheated for so long. Yea verily, I say unto thee, the flames of your own personal hell shall leap high indeed.

Fear not the vengeful God purveyed by the spewers of lies and mysticism, as He or She will be too busy thrashing about in His or Her own Hell to worry about you and your simple little delusions. Are you so gullible as to believe that one will save you from yourself? Will you cower under the wing of the Holy Chicken (Great Speckled Bird) when It's feathers are singed by the fire of truth? Will that "Gospel Bird" really shield you from the fire and bright light of truth, or will it roast with the rest of the (fowl) practitioners of deceit and mysticism?

Mark my words, the day shall come! People who realize this truth and become a Child of the Black Rose have nothing to fear from Lucifer or anyone else as, the teachings of the scrolls in Satan's Bible will unwind your coil of internal deceit, show you how to cast aside your carefully stored inconsistencies and become a truly unfettered soul. When you have successfully completed the Luciferian Training, you will be free of myth and mysticism and able to look within the mirror of yourself without tears. You will be free of guilt and shame. You will be free to come out of the closet

and be who you really are. You will be free to become!

Thought of the Week “I did not let the fear of death or even exposure govern my life; and my reward was, I enjoyed my life and lived it to the fullest for my own good.”

UNITY AMONG SATANISTS

WE are all Satanists, and for that, we must be glad! That simple fact gives us much more in common with each other than we can ever hope to have with people of any other faith, belief system or religious persuasion. We are diverse! Not only are we of all different races, colors and body types, but we all have different ideas and beliefs as to just what makes up a true Satanist or even Satan, Himself.

It matters not! In the Infernal Kingdom of Hell, there are many different and varying types of entities, ranging from human to daemon to imp to angel to principalities and powers, and so on even to elves, trolls and elementals. They are different, each in their own way, and so are we. All of you are different too, but it matters not! Satan holds us all in great esteem as we are His Spawn, one and all. Each has great value beyond estimation.

We are one in spirit, and one in Satan. There is strength in numbers. Might makes Right! It is Lord Satan's wish and command that we all live in harmony, despite our minor differences, each one adding his or her own personal spice and delight to the Satanic mix, thus improving and strengthening all the Spawn of Satan and the Infernal Kingdom of Hell. There is something for everyone; there is room for all! Think of the power in unity! We can work together to build a strong, United Satanic Front that will not be meddled with or downtrodden by our opposition, the ignorant followers of the great, mystical lie that has laid low the spirit of man.

Do you not think that it would be well that while the opposition rages and wars among themselves, never being able to agree on the finer points of their faith, that we, the true Spawn of Satan, in all of our diversity can still co-exist and even share a full measure of camaraderie? Yes, we are different, but not that different! There is room enough in Hell for all of us! Let us stand together in the glow of the Master and together say, Hail Satan! The time for unity and growth is at hand, and Lord Satan has commanded a great coming together of the brethren from lands

near and far.

It matters not whether they belong to or identify with one Satanic credence or another. They are still Satanists. They are all one in the eyes of Satan, the Dark Lord of All-That-Is. We must never let the finer points of any view, teaching or concept cause dissension within our ranks, for we are the children of Hell and must stand together against any and all opposing forces who would attempt to dissuade us by any means at their disposal from claiming the Earth and its population for our own. Let us give them no means and no quarter.

Does not our Dark Lord already command near seventy-five percent of Earth's souls? That's right, the majority rules. "Might makes Right!" It is the wish of our Ecumenical and Hellish, Lord Satan, to draw away even to the last one, those misguided souls who still cling to that frail and fraudulent mystical belief that limits their growth, power and perspective and thereby prevents them from entering through the Great and Grand Gates of Hell. It is distressing, for as long as their sad and confused condition exists, they can never behold the joy and comfort of basking in the warmth of our Master, Lord Satan. And Lord Satan is not willing that any soul should grow cold.

Therefore, we must steer the misguided in the Satanic direction at every opportunity and lure them away from their misconceptions. Fight fire with fire! When the opposition threatens us with their gospel of dismal imperfection and impotent, spiritual slavery, we must counter with powerful, Satanic retorts. That is one of the main purposes of these Weekly Sermons. They are bullets from Hell! They are ammunition to hurl back at the opposition to break down their smug and self righteous whimpering and whining.

Every time one of their number assails or attacks you with their nonsensical mewling, send back the thunder and lightning of Satan at them in a whirling fire that will ignite their consciousness and let the molten brimstone of Satan spill over their immortal soul in eternal purification. Moreover, publish their messages along with their addresses on your web sites or newsletters, so that others of the Satanic Army may have their turn at cleansing their cold, misbegotten souls. Flood their mailboxes with religious tracts

printed by the First Church of Satan.

Unite, Brethren of Satan! Stand tall and proudly, carry the message of our Dark Lord that will change the world. The time is right! No more, do the Soldiers of Satan cower and hide in the shadows from the slippery words of the opposition. No more, does the Spawn of Hell, shrink from the cross, the book or from the iniquitous water of priests. Nay, the light of the sun has no effect and we stand tall, shoulder to shoulder, an army of such size and magnitude that all must bow before it.

Think and consider your options. When asked, "What is it that gives you the most satisfaction?" Answer loud and clear: "To see mine enemies flee before me and to listen to the lamentations of their priests." Bow not ye down to the purveyors of iniquity and mysticism, but instead, raise the Satanic Standard of Fire and Brimstone high above their heads, driving the whining enemy from our presence. Let them be as dogs that cower at the edge of our circle of firelight until their hunger drives them to crawl closer for sustenance.

Yes, let us forge the bond of unity as there is strength in numbers, and on that final day, we shall stand as one in mind and purpose, shoulder to shoulder in concert with our Dark Lord and command in the new millennium of Satanic diversity and power that shall rule o'er the aeons as they roll through eternity. The Dark Sun Rises, and our time of power draws near—we must claim it for ourselves and hold it up for all to see - it is the true perfection in darkness. Let any and all confusion end!

Never lose track of the fact that only through grand chaos, is there perfect order. Yes, we shall stand victorious in the shadow of the Dark Sun, ablaze with the glory of the heavens which our master, Lord Satan, has created for us and our pleasure. We are one; We are the Spawn of Hell and masters of the Universe. Satanists Unite!

THE LAMP OF TRUTH

HOLD ye high the lamp of truth that sheddeth the warm glow of our Master, Lord Lucifer. Let the great name of Lucifer be glorified among men, and let His praises be sung by the lips of the Mighty. Rise up ye Spawn of Satan from the depths of the Earth even unto the very borders of Hell amidst the Lake of Fire to the highest of heights, where the celestial winds blow cold, and the Hearts of men grow frigid in fear of the afterlife to come.

Let not the vain and rambling castigations of the unrighteous dim the power of the Blessings of Darkness, showered forth upon the favored Sons of Hell in grand profusion and splendor by our Master and Dark Lord, His Holy Majesty, Lord Lucifer. Hear the solemn benediction of our Lord Satan from the highest and most worthy Throne of Truth as He sings the stars into being, and His fingers stroke the heavenly clavichord that ignites the hearts of the wicked into blaspheme against the unholy and iniquitous purveyors of mysticism and deceit, making their very blood run cold with the sweat of fear and unrest.

Let them call upon the name of their ineffectual and fraudulent deity; He will not hear. Let them seek His council; He will not come forth. Let them seek His succor; He knoweth them not. Let them lift up His quartered symbol; it matters not, for its spell is broken upon the Earth and has come to nothing. Let not the vain mewling and chartings of the souless priests of the Nazarene be heard by the ears of men. Neither, allow the vision of falsehood upon the cross of corruption to be seen by the eyes of the blessed.

Nay, Dark Brethren, let men's hearts and minds be turned unto the almighty flame of truth that bursts forth from the countenance of our Lord Satan as He dreams the reality of the All, forged together in unity and power for the enjoyment of His Children of the Black Rose, and the fulfillment of His purpose. Then, as the Grand Scheme unfolds: May the black flower of their spirit uncoil and open wide, ever to receive fiery baptism by the hand of the Mighty One of Darkness, and let the sweet perfume of hellish plenty be spread from bud to ripening bud. Let the seeds of

blaspheme be cast forth upon the winds of time to cover the Cosmos with the tidings and invitation of our Master, Lord Satan.

Come ye one! Come ye all! Come ye unto the light of truth and then become ye unto Godhood where ye shall take unto thine own hand the holy fire of creation and spread that fiery brand throughout, turning that virgin darkness into the Satanic light by which all men might see. Let there be light! Yea verily I say unto thee, the cry of Dark Salvation and Satanic Acceptance may be heard from far mountain top to deep valley as the word of release travels on tongues of fire and of ice. This is a new day! May the sparks from Satan's flame of truth verily ignite the Universe with points of bright light by which men may warm themselves and cleanse their cold hearts, and at last, look, see, and understand the magnitude of Satan. Yes, the vision of freedom is at hand! Look and be amazed! The song of power is on the wind!

The Gnosis will come to all who ask. It matters not the stature of the most humble of the citizens of Hell, for they are mightier than the cloistered ranks of the spewers of ill will and untruth who would bind the souls of men into the confines of eternal servitude in the name of the fraud of Galilee. Let the sweet wine of darkness flow upon the fertile soil of the multitude, and let the vapors of eternal succor fill their nostrils with the pleasant sent of victory. Let each one know that chaos reigns and that Satanic Acceptance has set them free! There is no sin! There is no guilt! Madness no longer rules the hearts of men! Sanity is restored!

Yes, let it be known that each will have their own Safe Harbor, and each will become as a God, raised in the image of their Lord Satan for all to behold. Shoulder to shoulder they shall stand in perfect unison in the shadow of the Dark Sun in the dark hours of the morning when the dark clock voices small hours, awaiting the time of testing. The day of the battle for the prize of the Universe is soon coming, and to the victor go the spoils. Yes, rise up ye Spawn of Satan and cast forth the seeds of the word of truth upon the wind that all may hear and that all may know. Hear ye one and all: raise up your brother and your sister into the Light of Satan. Turn them not against one another as would the Nazarene, but instead, inculcate them into a circle of homogeneous unity where one will work side by side with the other for their own benefit and then for

that of the All.

Yes, increase our numbers, go ye forth and raise up all manner of persons and beings who will listen with perked ears and hear your words of truth and blessed salvation in the name of Satan. Bring them from death into life, and raise them up with the strong grip of the Lion's Paw. Then give each one the gift of a sprig of Acacia that they may know that they have everlasting life. Let the Gnosis of the Master of the Dark Void speak the words that will fill the heavens with plenitude and profusion. Fill hearts and minds with the knowing of the essence of Godhood. At last, man, woman and child shall know of the tender mercies of our Most High Lord Satan and will yearn to reach out and touch His cloak as He passes by. Moreover, they shall spread rose petals at His feet, and shower Him with sweet scents, but He shall not ignore them as to Him each one is most special and worth far more than gold and silver.

Knoweth the Master; Knoweth the Truth. Let the Divine Lamp of truth pour forth the blessings of Lucifer as He makes all things new and clear and bright. Know ye and understand fully that the Gnosis of the All is the beginning of the awareness of becoming, and the light by which all are measured. Seek ye the Gnosis and grow ye in stature. Rise up straight and proud this day and proclaim your citizenship in the Infernal Kingdom and confirm your allegiance to Lucifer, the Master builder and great architect of the All. Yea verily, I say unto thee, hold up Satan as the Emperor and Guardian of all that is, and was, and ever will be. Do it that all might see and know and understand. Light the Lamp! Make way for the passing of the Most High Dark Lord and greet him with a mighty "Hail Satan!" from the depths of your heart that the purest essence of your life might reach the heights where you can stand with the Warrior Kings who preside with Lucifer over the All.

Yes, become ye and accept your rightful portion of power and plenty in the name of Satan. The inheritance of that grand and Infernal Kingdom is upon us, so endeavor ye to learn the celestial song of creation, and thereafter, place your hands upon the golden harp of Unity to learn the ways of the Master Builder, Satan, who will teach you the way to fulfillment. Fear not as He comes for you in your slumber as He most surely will. Remember, ye must seek Satan to get His gifts. Extend forth your hands and receive the gift

of Gnosis. Part your lips and inhale the sweet aroma of your prize. Learn of your proclivities and potentials, and become, become, become! Yes, rise ye from your mortal coil and take hold of His August hand as you travel the celestial stream in tandem, surveying the magnitude of the crystal realms of the All where the Spawn of Satan shall have their eternal home.

Hear my words well, light the lamp of Lucifer. Go with Him when He comes for you, and learn ye well the map of the stars and your place therein; as once ye are led, ye may once again return at your will. For this is the word and the power and the plenitude of the Royal Family of Lucifer. Hail Satan!

A TALE OF TWO EVILS

THERE are two evils unleashed upon the Earth. The first evil is the old fashioned type that brings hurt, pain, suffering, and destruction upon the unawares. It is full of lying, cheating, swindling and fast talking. It is where one party is intent upon harming, or at least gaining something from the second party and, perhaps, even from a third party on the back swing. We all know that obvious type of evil. Today, one aspect is demonstrated by the Clinton Sex Scandal. Now that the tapes have been released we realize that the whole thing was a rip-off from start to finish, with everyone involved doing their best to swindle everyone else. Linda, trying to swindle Monica into providing her with information for a book; Monica apparently confused, but jockeying to improve her position in any way possible and winding up with a book deal; and Ken Star, the sanctimonious arbiter and purvey of the law, ripping off congress, the Republicans and especially the taxpayers by milking an affair that he surely must have known was highly unconstitutional from the start. They all have stiff necks from looking over their shoulders. They made a mess and we have to pay for it. So it is with the First Evil.

They are no better than the thug who garbs an old person in a dark hallway and steals their Social Security check or the person who kills another for the thrill, or the young girl who chucks her newborn baby in a dumpster to rid herself of the problem. They are all as evil as the banker who swindles a widow out of her dead husband's money through manipulating a blind trust for his bank's benefit and then skims the profits for himself. Yes, all these things are of the First Evil and we know them for what they are when they are revealed to the light of day. Who reveals them? Why Lucifer, of course, that's who. Lucifer always brings the first evil to light in due time. That's why presidents and kings all they way down to politicians, preachers, mystics, prevaricators and all deceivers hate and fear Him. They know that Lucifer never fails at His appointed rounds.

Now, lets deal with the Second Evil. This little-understood evil

has been mostly hidden from view until now, because Lucifer has been saving it up for the grand finale. It was just too good to let out of the bag in small doses, so finally, here it is in the bright light of the Dark Sun! The second evil is worse than the first evil, because it is evil that masquerades as good and has teeth on both ends. Yes, it hides behind the trappings of love, mercy and charity, but kills, maims and destroys just the same. It revels in reapportionment and the redistribution of wealth and property to the loss and misfortune of all concerned. It causes one to lie to themselves; it destroys the foundation of self sufficiency of another; and all the while, depletes the substance of the many.

If a government, organization or person maintains that they are good because they take from the rich and give to the poor, that is nothing but evil posing as good, for then both the rich and the poor alike are victims. The substance of the rich has been stolen as has been the self respect of the poor. Correct thinking would presume that the rain would fall both upon the rich and poor alike, giving both an equal opportunity to do business, grow crops or find gainful employment and live in plenty. Beware of Trojan horses, and always look gift horses in the mouth! Here is one example of the Second Evil:

THE BEGGAR

One day, a man found a beggar on the street. He picked him up and took him away from town and killed him for the thrill of killing him. This sort of action is of the First Evil as it satisfied the corrupt nature of that man at the expense of the beggar. Now, let us suppose that the beggar, down on his luck, receives charity from various passersby. The sun rises, and he is a beggar. Later, the sun sets, and the man is still a beggar. This aspect is called the Second Evil as the gift of charity for the sake of charity only satisfied the do-gooder instinct of the givers. It is evil because the beggar, when all was said and done, was left in poverty with no way out. Not only that, but this unkind act has further stripped the beggar of his self respect and ability to rise to the heights of the competency intended for him. Both of these possibilities, the First Evil and the Second Evil lacked the power of reason, imagination and bordered upon stupidity. Yea verily, I say unto thee: "The Second Evil would

eventually kill the beggar just as dead as the First Evil for both are equally evil.”

Now, let us examine the correct thinking of the adepts of Lesser Magic and it's effect upon the situation. Note that the total magical process is in this case accomplished by many. It matters not who started the process or who finished it, the intended purpose of the Master was readily accomplished to perfection. Suppose as an alternative, that the same beggar meets up with an adept in the Ways of our Master, Lucifer. The beggar man might begin his day as a beggar who is in constant need and so focuses upon drawing the attention of others who might give him a little food or a coin. Then at midday, the beggar meets our adept who takes time and teaches him to fish instead of simply feeding him. Moreover, in that space of time, our adept imparts a little of the Ways of the Master to the beggar while waiting for a fish to bite.

Now, in the space of one day, the beggar is no longer in need as he was and can easily feed himself. Next, well fed and happy, our beggar who no longer really needs to beg meets another adept who likewise teaches him to plant a few seeds down by the river and shows him how to make a clay oven, all the while explaining more of the wisdom and knowledge of The Black Rose. Soon, the Beggar's grain grows tall, and the beggar is a well man as he has both fish and bread to eat. He also has something to think about instead of just his belly. And so it is that on yet another day, a different adept teaches the beggar man how to make a loom and spin cloth from the stalks of his grain. Now the beggar has clothes to wear. Soon, the man who no longer needs to beg has a surplus and transports his wares to the market where he sells them for gold.

Our one-time beggar is now a successful merchant. He is also One Who Knows, for he is now an adept as he learned more than just the basics from his various mentors. So, on a future day, our merchant who is now an Adept of Lesser Magic and a proud Child of the Black Rose passes yet another beggar cowering on the street and shows him the Ways of the Master. The circle is now complete, and the debt of wisdom and knowledge is paid. However, the Word, the Power and the Plenitude of Lucifer never fails or runs out. Our merchant may well raise many beggars from

the depths to the heights to one day become Children of the Black Rose. That is the Power and the Majesty of our Lord Lucifer in action. Lucifer knows the difference between the Two Evils and now, so do you. Lucifer has no bone of contention with a right heart and a bright, aware mind who seeks to manipulate events for their own good and then the good of the All. Call Him Satan? Sure...

THE FORCE

THERE is an underlying Force that flows through the Universe that holds the "All" together. The "All" is all there is, the consummate totality of the known and the unknown and the unknowable. The known is all that man knows; the unknown is that which man knows not, but one day might know; and the unknowable is that which the mind of man is unsuited to ever know as it is too foreign to his reasoning powers in his present form. The Force is that primeval energy that creates the stars and the planets that whirl around them in the deep voids of time and space. Great gaseous clouds form and compress and become a part of the grand creation that never ceases. Nay, Creation was not the work of an instant, a singular, mindless event that spewed out all there is in one great exhalation. No, Creation is ongoing, and will never end. Now that man has the eyes to see, it can be readily ascertained that new stars and galaxies are at this moment forming in the far reaches of the many dimensions that make up the infinity of the All.

The Force is ongoing, its ethereal body growing instant by instant as a living organism, encompassing all things, generating all things and creating all that ever was, all that is and all that will ever be. The Force is the All and the All is the Force. It is the Orobos Worm of the Greeks; it is the infinity of modern science, it is the metaphysical power that fulfills all hope and the grand intelligence that programs the clockwork of the Universes to run in perfect unison. Light, sound, and color are the tools of the Grand Master, as He breathes life, everlasting into existence unto the fulfillment of His Grand Design. All this happens simultaneously at the speed of thought as the needles in the Hands of the Grand Master knits the delicate and fine-woven tapestry of the All with deft fingers, contemplating the warp and the woof, amalgamating the texture, the color and the celestial vibration that charms the very matter of Creation into being.

The Force is also that which creates life and bestows the light of consciousness, understanding, wisdom and knowledge upon its creations in varying proportions, some, more than others. All

things are not created equal. Neither should they be, as then the All would work against itself instead of growing in harmony and magnificence at the Grand Master's Hand. Nay, some are destined to be Masters and some are designed to serve those masters. The Masters are awakened. The masters are aware. The masters are the top of the hierarchy and are as Gods whose' task it is to learn to successfully control their very environment and all they survey. However, even among the Gods, there are masters and servers. Some will lead and others will follow as that is their portion. Masters know who they are, as they discover that fact at a very early age and learn to deal with it.

Masters are confronted with problems, but they solve them. Masters are required to follow, but instead lead. Masters are set upon by their enemies, but instead, they turn the tables and create havoc, chaos, pain and often destruction for their tormentors. Masters become adept at the manipulation of events, and experts of stalking, sequence and timing. Their practice is infinite; their perseverance is renown. Masters learn great patience and the art of prudence in the face in adversity. Yes adversity is the stone upon which the sharp sword of a Master is ground. Likewise, Masters acquire the ability to stand off and perceive the very forces and influences that inherently govern and guide an event to its final culmination. Masters are willing to wait for events to transpire and to evolve to the proper level and placement where they can most easily refocus and reform them for maximum effect to their own ends.

Moreover, Masters can and do adjust their focus and perspective in order to see far ahead which allows them the opportunity to consider the wide range of ramifications, various situations and the possibilities of the several outcomes, emanating from any given set of circumstances. More important, Masters can adjust and readjust all the parameters of all the sequences and all the events and timings and all the amalgam of distillations and infusions that will eventually create just exactly the outcome they desire for their own purposes.

This is likewise true of the servers, as they soon discover that they are subject to the manipulations of their Masters and must follow in order to survive. Happy is the individual who knows who

and what he or she is and comes to grips with their reality, for they shall be either an excellent and well appreciated Master or a worthwhile and contented server. In either case, by their works, ye shall know them for they will thrive and be pleasing unto themselves and unto the Force, the Grand Creator and Great Architect of the All, His Majesty, Lucifer.

Therefore, If you are a master, then quickly be about the business of learning the tasks of a master well, and go ye forth upon the Earth doing that which masters do, creating principalities and powers and yet seeking camaraderie with other masters and developing a ruling class to jointly govern those who are subject to you and your kind. The time has come for you to grow in competence, stature, and bearing, and that can only be done by applying yourself and all you know and have to the wheel of testing and trial. It is there, in that environment of gain and loss where all is at risk, that any imperfections will surely be ground away and a keen razor-edge developed, in which you shall perceive the excellence of your own becoming.

Henceforth, if you are proven a server, then accept your lot and do your best to fulfill your duties and carry out your responsibilities to your Master in the best quality and manner consummate with your abilities and proclivities. Know ye, that all have gifts, yea great gifts given by His Majesty, Lord Lucifer for the enrichment of yourself and those subject to you. Moreover, know that what one starts and another finishes is of greater value for its complicated structure. The work of many hands make great things, but it matters not who finishes the project, for it is indeed a part of the Great Plan and the rising up on another rung upon the ladder of perfection in service to your Master. Yes, fulfilling your responsibilities to your Master in a workman like manner is fulfillment in itself and a completed chord in the vibrator harmony of your eternal existence.

This is not bad or evil or even unfair, as it is a well proven fact that if the Masters were removed from the All or any given macrocosm of reality, those who are servers would surely perish in due time. This is because of design and they could not easily or readily accomplish the chores of their Masters; neither would they be able to sustain themselves in the intemperate and ever hostile

environments of the Earth. Likewise, they would undoubtedly cease to exist in pain and suffering do to inability, apathy, and a marked tendency toward procrastination and slough.

Does the Rock of Stupidity loom large and foreboding in your path? Are your eye lids sewn shut by the threads of self delusion? Are your ears full of sand from hiding your head from the light of truth? It is time to awaken and take stock of yourself. It is time to remove the blinders and gaze about, turning from side to side to gain an understanding of your circumstances! Decisions must be made, tests must be applied and the findings digested and accepted. The day of reckoning is at hand and responsibilities must be addressed. You are who you are! Make the Best of it. Are you a Master? Then accept your fate and advance to the battlefield of trial and testing. Are you a server? Then be about supporting your Master. If ye have not a Master, then find one, least ye be caught up in the maelstrom of the Hand of the Mighty or laid low by that which stalks by night because ye have no protector to raise sword and shield on your behalf.

Without the Masters who have the visions and make the plans and divide the labors, no one would till the soil and farm the fields, no one would mend the harness and coil the ropes, no one would milk the cattle and churn the butter, and no one would rise to feed and clothe the hungry on the day of reckoning. Yea verily, it is the portion of the Masters to see that the chores are done and that the crops and stores are put away for the winter. Likewise, it is the duty of Masters to see that the oil for the lamps is in plentiful supply and that the tents are mended and that warm clothing and bedding is ready and waiting for the time when Daemon Frost rules the Earth.

Moreover, the stronger must protect the weaker as there are also predators set forth, who roam the All to reduce the numbers of the weak, the sick and the incompetent. Masters learn well as this is one of your tests! Understand that the least among you has great gifts and the loss of the most inconsequential server is great; for was not a war lost for want of a shoe? Lord Lucifer, in His infinite wisdom has placed scavengers, both large and small upon the Earth to carry away the remains of failure. Each has a purpose and a value and a reward. Know Thyself!

Yes, there is a hierarchy, and everyone and everything has its place in the great scheme of our Grand Master's Plan. Some push, some pull; Some command, but the overall Design is for Masters to rise from the depths to the heights and become as Gods who will one day stand shoulder to shoulder with His Majesty, Lord Lucifer as rulers of the All. If at all possible, it would be well to be about taking your place among the Mighty if you have the wherewithal to do so, for this is the Word, the Power and the Plenitude of His Royal Majesty, Lord Lucifer.

THE TIME OF CHANGE

HAVE you noticed what is happening lately? Satanism, like a living organism, is dividing into several different streams of thought and ideas as new, more homogeneous beings emerge from everyday society. Not so long ago there were just Satanists, spit in your eye-Period. Now, there is something of comfort and interest for everyone. Converts may now choose among the Ecumenicals, the Laveyians and the Setians who are currently in the forefront. There will be others.

However, this is not all bad, as now there are a great many more Satanists appearing upon the social horizon. There is room enough in Hell for everyone! Now that the restrictions, stigmas and disadvantages of a single fundamentalist system are vanishing, people are coming out of the closet in ever greater numbers and declaring their affiliation with our Dark Lord, Satan. The Gates of Hell are opening wider! Actually, this is to be expected as there have always been Luciferian or Satanic groups, waiting their time in patience, watching to see what would happen next.

Many such groups are of ancient and powerful stature. They are quite diverse, and they will be with us soon. Group record keeping and lineage, in many cases, reaches back many thousands of years into the monolithic age and before. In any case, reverence for the Dark Lord is not a new thing as some moderns would have us believe. The Old Ones just weren't all that vocal about revealing their existence for good reason. They still aren't, but some of the bolder individuals are, in-any-case, stepping forward, shrugging off of the old practices of strict secrecy of face and place. Even religions on parallel paths such as the Wicans are feeling more comfortable with us, as we are becoming less threatening and more open to a broader range of ideas than ever before. The circle is widening. Some individuals are even crossing over and accepting the broader destiny now available to them at the altars of Lucifer.

This is as it should be for ancient prophesy is now unfolding. The Kingdom of our Dark Lord is rising from the depths unto the heights! The Black Rose unfolds and casts forth its seed upon the

winds, covering the Earth with its beauty and relief. The Domain of Satan is emerging, and ordinary people, disenchanted with the failures and disappointments of lesser faiths whose altar fires have grown cold are flocking to us from every corner. The day is soon coming when Satanism shall blossom into a great and grand, mainstream religion that in due time will strip away the majority of the congregations of the opposition churches. However, to do that, we must continue to smooth the way, open the doors, and sweep aside the old mistrust of the darkness and the accompanying social injustices spread by the mystic slavers who deal in guilt and fear.

Our time has come at last, so raise up your hands, and bask in the ruddy glow of fire and brimstone. Become ye of the foundations of the Universe, and let the drumbeat of the great heart of Lucifer fill your souls with the awesome power and the majesty of Hell!

PERCEPTIONS OF THE ELEPHANT

IT is said that all roads lead to Hell, but it is up to us to choose whether we wish to travel the high road and become as Gods or condescend to follow the herd down the low path into oblivion.

There is much talk these days about the “God Part” of the human brain. Admittedly there is something to be said for it, as an inordinate number of individuals seem to follow its signals like lemmings, stampeding mindlessly into the sea. Some querists have postulated that this particular circuitry was genetically programmed into us by our “Creator” who is attendantly portrayed as anything and everything from an alien known as ANU to the Grand Daddy/Momma of all Gods known by whatever name you wish to grant Him/Her/It or whatever. How about the Ever-Present, Grand, Celestial Hermaphrodite? Well, that’s all very nice, but there is only one Force in the All. There has never been more, and there has never been less. In Fact, the Force and the All are interchangeable. You can’t have one without the other.

However, the Force as revealed by the Ouroborous Worm has many facets and highs and lows and goods and evils and lights and darks and rights and wrongs and twists and turns and angles and shapes. Consider the sine-wave as a variation of the infinite worm. Every potential that exists can be found somewhere upon the surface of such a wave. Take it one step further in the direction of a mobious curve and there is then only one surface to deal with. However, a step further reveals the magic of a Klein Bottle, and then not only is there just one surface on the outside, but it continues on the inside too. “And then out is in, and up is down, and cows don’t whinny; but tie two birds together, and even though they have four wings, they cannot fly.” Is it not one truly amalgamated and unified All? Yup, folks, it’s all there, and there is something for everybody!

Of course, your perception of this Grand Animal greatly depends upon exactly where you grab onto it. For the sake of example, let us consider the case of an elephant in a room full of blind men. Each grabs a piece of elephant and expounds upon his

discovery.

The first blind man, as luck would have it, grabbed the elephant's trunk and exclaimed, "Ah, an elephant is like a great fire hose. You can use it to suck up water and then blow out fires." Of course, that brought a cry of anguish from the second blind man who had cleaved hold to one of the elephant's legs, crying, "Oh no, oh no, that is not true at all! An elephant is like a great tree, planted firmly in the ground to give us fruit and shade from the noonday sun." All of this, of course, brought chuckles from the blind man who brought up the rear. "You are both wrong," he touted, stroking the tail. "The elephant is really a serpent who possesses the power of good and of evil," whereupon he attempted to pull the serpent from the tree. Naturally, the elephant, right on cue, took a dump on the rearmost blind man while stomping upon the one who cleaved to his leg, and in the process, flicked his first tormentor clear out of sight with his trunk.

Now consider the cases of future blind men who would listen to the tales of the original apostles of the elephant: One considers the elephant as a benign spiritual being. Another considers the elephant as inherently evil and dangerous, while yet one more is desperately trying to find a school that teaches a course in the handling and management of high-pressure hoses. All are equally wrong. None have even the slightest concept of the true nature of the elephant, and until one comes along with eyes to see, the elephant will remain a great mystery. So will the Force.

Now, before anybody travels too far down any primrose paths, it might not hurt to consider your objectives. Do you want to put out fires or seek spiritual greatness? Why not tap into the Force at several places in an effort to find out what works best for you? Just because a blind man comes tromping in from the wilderness, claiming that he has experienced the elephant and can now fly does not mean that you will have the same exact experience. Satan or Lucifer or Elephant, if you will, appears to each of us in a very special and personal way which is just right for each of us. Therefore, each of us will interpret our experience in a way that makes the most sense. Moreover, along our spiritual paths, we will encounter other individuals who have had the same or a very similar experience, and with them, we will form the bonds of

understanding. From the others, we will merely learn of their experiences and perceptions, making of them what we will.

However, whether we cleave to the trunk or the tail only separates us by one elephant, which in the grand scheme of the cosmos isn't very much at all.

TURN ON AND TUNE IN TO SATAN!

"BECOME Ye As A God!" Oh? Why not become ye as a Satan? That's what it's all about, you know. That's right, the game is master and slave. You can either wind up a slave to some sort of movement, dogma, god or simply step aside and choose to become a God yourself with enough residual horsepower to where there isn't anybody going to pull your string!

When somebody asks me what kind of a God I'm becoming, I simply answer back, "Satan". "Satan who?" they say, and I say, "Satan, ME, that's who". Think of me as Satan. I do. There is no question about it. I am Satan. Or at least one of the Satans. Yell, "Hey, Satan," real loud, and I'll turn around and say, "What?" Will the real Satan please stand up? "Sure, here I am..." "Which one?" "Why all of us, silly!"

Wouldn't you know that anybody who isn't ready and willing to be a slave is a Satan. It's that easy. Just ask anyone on the street! They'll tell you. If you are not following the God of the Bible, then you are a child of Satan. Right? So, I always ask, "Just what does a child of Satan grow up to be?" That's right! You got it... "Another Satan, of course!" Talk about a chip off the old block... Reality check!

There, is anybody still confused? OK, go into the bathroom and look into the big mirror. Now, who do you see? Now, come on and be honest. Who do you see? Right... Satan! Got it? Hold that thought.

All right, now that you have the concept firmly in hand or between your teeth, as the case may be, how does it feel? Come on now, pour your heart out. How does it feel to be Satan? Do the shoes fit? It makes you think, doesn't it. Wake up, and smell the brimstone! What the Hell. The first couple of days are the hardest. After that, It sort of grows on you.

So, along about this time, one of two things are probably going to happen. One possibility is that you will become frightened of the ramifications of becoming a full-fledged Lord of the Darkness with attendant responsibilities and begin to feel conspicuous when

people start making the sign of the cross as you pass. In this case, you had best reevaluate your position and do some serious soul searching. If you feel out of place standing upon a sea cliff and commanding the elements to do your bidding, then perhaps, another spiritual direction might be in order. If this turns out to be your condition, then there are many gods and would-be gods and goddesses and pretenders or dilettantes who will be ever-so-glad to take you into stewardship. The other alternative, of course, is that you might well realize that you are truly alive for the first time in your life. Should you find that this is your portion, then stand up straight, raise your hand and shout, "Hail Satan! Hail Man!"

Rejoice, for you have discovered your true self, and for you, the symphony of life awaits the tapping of your baton. You have turned on... Now, tune in! Seek the Force. Romance it. Become one with it. Wrap yourself in its folds, and let its power lift you to heights heretofore unknown. Let the Universe tremble at the word of your mouth. Commands change things. Lucifer tapped into the Force and became a God. Jesus, Buddha and Hare Krishna all found the source of all power and made it their own. You can too. There is enough to go around!

All of the learned ones have come to this knowledge or ultimate understanding. However, it is at this time that the truly great ones seek the wisdom to use their knowledge in a worthwhile manner, separating themselves from the lesser beings who have found power but not heart. Those of small minds and failing power try to gather more energy for themselves by feeding off others. They take. They don't create. Instead, they lie, cheat, steal and enslave, caring not for greatness or quality of existence. They rightfully draw all of the culls, for only the dabblers, the dregs, the downtrodden, the disenfranchised and the depleted would assume the position of slavery in order to draw second-hand subsistence from one who clearly suckles on a hind teat.

Not so with the Lord of Darkness! He has more than enough strength and power. He has proven that by bringing unto us the light of wisdom and knowledge in spite of the efforts of those who would hold us in the bondage of ignorance and fear. That is why Lucifer is our guiding star! That is why we become Satans in our own right and become one with the All in concert with our

brethren. It is our destiny! Unlike the demigods of failing power who suck the lifeblood of others, He, Lucifer, is possessed of a great heart that beats with vibrant power and would see gratification in watching each of us rise up with Him in the sides of the North, shoulder to shoulder, as comrades and co-rulers of the Universe!

The power awaits. The Force is the power and the power is the Force. We are the Satans who orchestrate the power of the Force to life and light. "Let there be light!" Bring forth your portion as a glittering gift, further enhancing the All. Weave your spell into the tapestry of time, and let the effects of your expertise and artistry excite others to witness the glory of your celestial display of creation. Yes, rise up and place your fingertips upon the mighty, celestial harmonium and bring forth the music of creation for all to hear. Let your bass notes blast fiery suns into being; let your midrange forge the planets that will travel around your mighty stars in clockwork order, and let the tinkling of your treble board ignite the spark of life upon those pleasing worlds of your own creation in a solar system brought forth by the power of your command. Yes, create your own "Safe Harbor" just the way you want it. There is no limit!

Why settle for what someone else has created, when instead, you can create your own realms to absolute perfection? After all, you are the God, the creator and the master of all you survey in your very own heaven, there in the Northern reaches of the Astral. Look ye and be amazed! See the Darkness of the Northern sky? Is there not room for all of us? Peradventure, gaze ye upon Hell in the making and consider it well, for one day, we brethren shall, in unity and strength, shout "Let There Be Light," and there shall be light! The Gates of Hell shall be opened wide for all to see the splendor and glory of our handiwork. Then, we, The Masters of the Universe shall step forth as bright, new constellations and forever be known as the creators of the Infinite.

So, if Godhood be your portion, begin now, and learn your lessons well. Become! Create your shining examples of greatness, and fill your realms with the light of plenitude and joy, for it is there, by the work of your own hands that you will spend your eternity among the greatness of your peers in the House of Lucifer

in the sides of the North. Hail Satan! Hail Man!

BENEDICTION

When the Bear hangs by His tail
In the Northern Sky, our hearts
Wax strong as we celebrate the
Greatness of creation for the sake
Of creation and the glory of creation.

May the example of Lucifer and
Those who have gone on before
Excite your imagination to create
Mighty wonders and populate the
Sides of the North with greatness
And beauty.

Let the resounding shout of power
And glory fill the ears of the people
On all planes with the vibration of
Our hearts of power, as the glow
And waxing aroma of burning
Brimstone fills the ether with our
Song of creation and life everlasting.

Hail Satan! Hail Man!

"AND NEVER THE TWIN SHALL MEET"

I have it on good authority that Satan is not a created being. That is to say that nobody created Satan in spite of what the Xtian Bible might state, concerning the subject. The Xtian writers merely added another name to something ancient and powerful that already independently existed. In fact, the writers of the New Testament simply borrowed the noun, *satan*, from the Hebrews to fill a need. Up until then, *satan* simply meant adversary.

It seems that they were hunting around for a name that might fit a Power or Force that was totally different in concept, scope and was outrageously contrary to their simple-minded Xtian mysticisms. Anyway, Satan was the best they could do—whatever. But let us not split hairs; Satan is simply one of many great and powerful manifestations of the One Force that fills the Universe with light and life and has created and sustained all things worth sustaining.

Satan then, is the strong, working arm of Creation who makes the clockwork run. He is neither good nor evil; light nor dark. Neither is He happy or sad or beneficent or destructive. He simply is. Get it? He is, and we are. Satan does great things. So do we. Mostly, He creates, but sometimes, He destroys imperfect things to make room for new stuff. I do that sort of thing too. Don't you?

Satan doesn't give a fig about love, and neither do I. However, we both know a lot about respect, camaraderie, brotherhood, unity and strength in numbers. That's where all of us come together as of one heart and mind to accomplish something worthwhile. We know about that. The advantage is that we don't have to lie about our reasons.

Our opposition, on the other hand, exudes the virtues of love. I know not what is love except that it is a morass of indefinable and confused emotional debris that brings dysfunction upon those who profess to practice it. They intone that "No greater love does one have for his brother than to die for him." I say that, "No greater respect does one have for his brother than to utterly destroy those

who would mess with him to the last man!"

Is that moral? Of course not. That is impeccable! We live by certain standards to which we subscribe because we believe in them, all the while seeing the value, beauty, hope and harmony in them. We do that which we do for us, alone. We do not act or react or dance to another's drum. We have no desire to please anybody else but ourselves, therefore, we succeed in achieving our purpose.

Moralists, on the other hand, will always fail because they are attempting to please another; that is why they need Jesus. You see, Jesus forgives sins. Of course then, we must ask what is sin? The answer always it that sin is nothing but a failure to cleave to an impossible moral code that was duly created so that no one could follow it without dire and certain failure. Circuitous huh? Just remember that Jesus is love. Better to live by impeccability because it pleases us than to get mired down in someone else's myth.

This is why I say that we Satanists, who are true chips off the old Satanic block, will always have much more in common with each other than we ever could with anyone else. That is because we think differently and do differently and are, in fact, different.

The Xtian Bible brashly states that, "The goats shall be separated from the sheep." That is one of the more true statements in the book, as goats are indeed quite different than sheep. That is all well and good, but though many Satanists identify themselves with the image of the goat, we are not goats. Indeed not. No, we are wolves. The Xtian book of transgressions speaks of wolves too, but then, that is another story.

You see, we are masters in concept while our opposition suffers under the constrained mentality of slaves. Consider the basic differences there in point of view. It all boils down to a matter of basic honesty. We are as Gods, while they are not. We create while they only use. We are not ashamed of our power while they subdue theirs to satisfy another. Yes, we are very different. We are wolves and they are sheep. We vary greatly in psychology, cosmology, ideology, and physiology. That is why, "Never the twain shall meet."

A thought on impeccability:

"Every time you break your word
or fail a trust, you have lost a little of
yourself. Lose enough of yourself, and
you will dry up and blow away in the
winds of time, forgotten, because you
have never accomplished anything
respectable or memorable. You
will become the invisible man,
and not trouble the memory
of the human race."

THE SATANIC TRINITY REVISITED

APPARENTLY there are some folk who are having a difficult time of understanding the basic concept of the Satanic Trinity. Perhaps, that is because most of us tend to attempt explanation using similar concepts and order as those to which the most people are most familiar. Perhaps that is the problem, so I will step out of line, break tradition, and let the chips fall where they may.

Satanic Progressions come in threes. The number of Spirit or Nature is three; the number of man is six; the number of Satan is nine; and the number of members in a coven unit are twelve which adds up to three and brings us back to nature or Spirit. Yup, in this particular Hyper dimensional Universe, manifestations of organic life mostly tend to appear in units of three or multiples thereof, no matter what your belief system. Count them, you can likely do it on the fingers of one hand.

Even the Satanic hand clap or applause for ritual work well done is relegated to three times three times three. Consider the reality of egg, yoke and shell, root, stem and foliage, man, woman, and child, birth, life and death, or Spirit, Father, and Son. Of course, we prefer to say Spirit, parents and offspring in the Satanic world.

Satanically speaking, the input is generational. The output is offspring. The object is Satanic. This is the concept of Satanic Progression, and it just is. First, you have the Spirit or Force or Core; second, there is Satan, the creator and third, you have man who completes the circle 3-6-9-12-3. Add them all up, reduce, and you have 24 which is the number of two covens in unity and power which in turn reduces to six which returns us to man. Complete the circuit between man (six) and Spirit which is (three) and you have raised man to the status of Satan whose number is nine $6+3=9$.

What the Hell, pick something up off the ground and see for yourself. That is the way things work in this dimension. For example, let us surmise that our input was what eventually evolved into the essence of the first chicken(s). They came first. Next came

the egg(s), the product of the great chicken(s), and at last, the output or offspring became yet another chicken(s), much like the original(s). This is the concept of the Trinity or the Satanic Progression in action.

First there existed the Spirit, then from the Spirit came the Father, and then from the Father, came the Son—all in clockwork order. By the way, had the egg or offspring come first, someone or something would have eaten it for breakfast or it would have perished from starvation and neglect.

A case in point for effective order is that, chickens can defend themselves rather well while eggs cannot. Believe it. We have a big rooster next door, who doesn't take much silliness from anyone or anything, and he'll fight you to prove it. Yesterday, two big neighborhood tom cats decided to have a chicken dinner and went after said rooster tooth and claw. Such a fight! That rooster tore the Hell out of both of those cats and that was that. They won't likely be back. An egg would have been history—an idiot's attempt, ending in failure. To the two cats, the rooster was unknowable. It was beyond their scope and being to deal with it.

So, moving on from the physical then, we must address the three levels or aspects of awareness allotted to mankind. First there is that which we know, the known reality—the knowable, the one in which we can see and do and move about in at will. Second, there is that which we do not know, the unknown, but that which we may, at some future time, find it within our capability or capacity to know. And last, there is the unknowable, that which we, in our present form, may not know.

Progressing on to the spiritual, there is a Core to the Universe or the All if you wish to think of it as such. However, in an attempt to humanize it, we tend to refer to it as a Spirit, Force, Guiding-Light or perhaps, even God, when in reality, its secrets are for us, quite unknowable as was the rooster to the two tom cats. We may merely conjecture upon its attributes, never knowing or even understanding the real truth or nature of the Core..

Perhaps then, the Core looks more like an Eagle than a chicken. There, that is more dignified (holy) is it not? Whatever, but we do know that from this eternal and permeating Core, emanates all known and unknown manifestations whether they are spiritual,

animate or inanimate. These second generational wonders, we may already know or, at least, may one day discover and interact with.

One powerful offspring or sensory node of the Core or Force or Spirit is the entity to whom we refer as Satan. Those of us who follow or seek to understand Satan, or at least the concept of Satan, consider Him as our (Spiritual) Father and assign all sorts of positive and or negative attributes to Him. Satan, however, is only one generation removed from the Core or source of all power, itself, so in effect, Satan shares attributes with the Core and is, in fact, our link to the Core or Force which sustains all. In other words, through Satan, we may vicariously interact on some level with the Eagle.

That is why we look to Satan for power when we wish to perform magick or scry or become. Satan is not unknowable. In fact, He is the bringer of light who gives us wisdom and knowledge. Though much of Him, of course, is as yet unknown, we are only one generation removed from Him as He is only one generation removed from the Core, so it is within our scope of being to eventually aspire to become as He.

Therefore, we, in effect, are equivalent to the spiritual concept of Son, i.e. Spirit, Father, Son. We are the third facet of the Satanic Trinity. That is why the triangle or black pyramid has been, since time immemorial, the traditional symbol of the gate of knowledge through which we must transcend if we are to become as Satan, Himself.

In any case, whether we can understand or not, the same Spirit that Energizes Satan exists to varying degrees or extents within us. So, when we do become as Satan, we will have elevated our stature high enough so that we may begin to interact directly instead of indirectly or vicariously with the Eagle which is the sole intent and purpose of the exercise.

The portion then of the becoming Satanist is to learn, do and then teach, because it is through teaching that we learn that which we most need to know. The sharing of wisdom and knowledge in unity, is by far the most direct path to the ascension to godhood which is the object of Satanic study and endeavor.

So, you see that we are quite different in ideology, cosmology, methodology, concept and scope from our counterparts, the

Christians who have muddled the Natural Satanic Progression by disorganization and distortion in order to elevate their true God, Jesus, the usurper, to the forefront of the consciousness of mankind.

In doing so, they have made it difficult for anyone to understand the significance and true meaning of the Satanic Trinity. In other words, they have purposely taken naturally occurring events and mixed them up, to further their own agenda, caring not how far they have deviated from reality. Of course, they have much more than that mixed up, and they are yet another generation removed from the Eagle, and therefore, must fumble as blind men in a dark room with an elephant.

ON CHAOS

IT never ceases to amaze me that so many people actually believe all that the Xtian Book of Transgressions has to say about Lucifer come Satan, if you will. Actually, it doesn't have much to say at all, yet Xtians yammer and whine all the day long like it did, and that they had some idea of what they were talking about. But, just because some goat herder with a three-hundred word vocabulary wrote his opinion down on a piece velum or parchment or on whatever was handy at the time, does that necessarily make it so?

Consider the source. Or should I say, consider the agenda. It all depends upon who was selling what God at the time in order to gain a little control over the great unwashed of the day. One come the other. They say that Satan is the Destroyer and the enemy of both God and man. Well, maybe I missed something, but just when did Satan ever do anything all that bad against mankind?

Oh? Prove it... Lucifer, as it is said by the wily, historical goatherder, gave Job a bit of a hard time, but even he allowed as how Old Ned didn't actually destroy or even really hurt the fellow. Of course, there is no evidence that Job ever existed either. There they go again. A rat dies and the Xtians blame the Devil. Ho hum. Perhaps a few people died, but back then, people died pretty regularly just like they do now. Why blame Lucifer?

One Xtian who keeps trying to save our dark, little souls, keeps on telling me that we are all going to burn in the lake of fire for all eternity if we don't drop down on all fours and beg forgiveness from one or the other of their gods, whichever one, I forget. However, I'm not sure that my scrawny old soul has enough fuel left to burn overnight, let alone through all eternity. Maybe he is referring to the flames of passion rather than to those of fire? Naw, I doubt that I have still have enough energy left to burn very long at that either. Well maybe...

I mean that we know now that when most of the Xtian Book of Transgressions was written, the Earth was fairly unstable. That and the fact that Venus, was being sucked into the Solar System and becoming trapped by the Sun, put some pretty violent stresses on

this old rock, added up to some fairly interesting events. Now, I concede that such displays must have been pretty impressive, but gee whiz, why blame Lucifer? Every time the Earth rumbled to their benefit they hollered thank God; of course, whenever it rumbled against them, it was blame the Devil. Really. Give me a break... Any planet that is gradually cooling off is going to exhibit a few signs of stress, especially when it gets shook up a mite by a passing chunk of rock as big as Venus.

So what. The Universe was formed in chaos. It's still in chaos and more than likely, it's always going to be in chaos. Helter Skelter. What else is new? So those Xtian fellas ought to quit believing in something as obtuse as salvation by some returning entity who couldn't keep his own but off that cross on the hill of Golgotha, and figure out some ways and means of saving their own butts before it's too late.

Likewise, I figure that living here on Earth is pretty much like playing Russian Roulette. The Earth is our head, and all those asteroids whizzing around out there in space are the bullets. More than that, it's pretty much agreed by the scientific crowd that there is a tenth and maybe even an eleventh planet out there, whirling around on some kind of an eccentric orbit that's going to travel back this way before too much longer. Some even, are of the opinion that maybe one or the other of those planets was the culprit that sucked the atmosphere off of Mars and killed the planet when it passed by. Maybe...

If there is any veracity in that assumption, then perhaps, the old planetary acquisition game might be somewhat similar to billiards, and when you think about it, we could very well be living upon the eight ball. Wouldn't that be exciting Even so, what has that to do with Lucifer? The Xtians have capitalized upon the events of chaos and blamed it on an innocent. Of course, there is that old agenda again. They are all just sitting around, rocking back and forth, cheering destruction on like fans at a football game in ardent hopes of pleasing that goatherder of old. I trust, however, that before any such horrific celestial event occurs, that we shall have achieved interplanetary travel and have long since departed to a better place, leaving the Xtians back here to the mercy of their aberrant, returning God of the desert. However, I for one have no intention

of waiting about for any such event.

The other day, I went uptown to the Library to look up some points of interest, and while at it, I chanced upon some information from the last "Turn of the Century" Hell, people were just as crazy and fearful then as they are now. Wild claims were bantered about and doomsayers expostulated from soap-boxes about the coming destruction that never came. Oh, a few years later a little rock slapped into the Russian countryside and flattened trees for about a thousand miles, but nothing major or out of the ordinary happened unless anybody happened to live nearby. I'll bet they blamed that on Lucifer too.

LET BA-AL DEFEND HIMSELF

WE are beginning something new in the annals of religion and are positively unique among churches, priesthood's and congregations alike. Nowhere else on the face of the planet can be found such a diverse admixture of individuals who come from all walks of life. Our motto of Unity Through Diversity will surely carry us into the mainstream of religious thought and activity within a generation. Ergo, we shall rewrite history, and like weeds grow where nothing else can survive, attracting those too intelligent or realistic to succumb to the limiting dogma of the heretofore established churches, Satanic or otherwise.

Other religious entities, it would seem, are either closed-minded or divided into opposing segments, sects or denominations who cannot function together as a whole, as their belief systems or opinions overpower their ability to come together as a cohesive entity. A church body springs up, dogma is espoused, somebody takes issue against that body, gathers support, and divides the group like an amoeba reproducing in a brackish pond. Often, it takes only a single point of law, dogma, or even an assumption to split a group into antagonistic factions, yelling and screaming at one another, condemning each other to Hell for their errant and heretical beliefs.

Worse, religious wars can erupt overnight and reoccur, flaring up again and again over the ages. Often the original bone of contention is forgotten, and concerned parties continue to exhibit violent and antisocial tendencies against their neighbors on any pretext. Often, this is done simply from habit, like it was the right thing to do and sanctioned by whatever God they presume to be serving at the moment.

This is a definite hindrance to the human race as a whole and has kept us in or near the Dark Ages for far too long. To use Treckie terminology that has been long since been assimilated into the scientific community, such aberrant thought and action has limited us to a Type Zero civilization or dog-eat-dog society.

However, it is a new day, and as more diverse people become

better educated and knowledgeable, they are realizing the futility of such limited vision, compressed thinking and its various negative effects upon society and the human condition. They are unwilling to further participate in such impaired groups or their causes. These new-wave, more well-rounded individuals, therefore, are seeking society with others, like themselves, who are more tolerant and comfortable with others different than themselves in appearance, belief, lifestyle and stature.

The important concept here is to overcome those heretofore unchecked aggressive, antisocial and violent tendencies, based upon fear and insecurity and boiling upon the frothy surface of unstable emotional impetus. The goal is learning to subdue our passions and gaining control of ourselves and our environment. That way, unfettered by emotional outbreaks, we may turn our intellectual attention and endeavors toward ever higher learning and the eventual enhanced grasp of both the physical and the metaphysical universe of which we are an internal component.

Should we succeed in accomplishing these goals, then it is just possible that in another fifty to two hundred years, we could very well gain Type One status. We are on the verge and could achieve success if some emotionally driven, fundamentalistic throwback doesn't toss in a monkey wrench and destroy us all, using any one of a number of engines of mass destruction in the name of his or her obviously ineffectual God. It's time to grow up. To quote Gidion of the Old Testament: "Let Ba-al defend Himself!"

Does anybody remember the article in Penthouse Magazine back in the 1970's, concerning the fact that the US Government had such a biochemical or germ warfare pathogen, nicknamed Bzzz, stored somewhere down south, perhaps in Alabama or Arkansas? I just recall surface information, but the author related that if released, into the Jet Steam, that it could wipe out all life on Earth in thirteen months, including the cockroaches.

We avoid thinking about such things as these when possible, but none-the-less such destructive possibilities exist, and if acquired by the wrong group of individuals, such devices could herald in the possible extinction of mankind and every living thing on the planet.

Well, there are enough lifeless worlds zipping around worthless

suns in this Universe. We don't need to add Old Mother Earth to the mix. Therefore, I submit that the larger and more powerful organizations such as ours become, the safer that mankind will become. As I have previously stated, the First Church of Satan is an organization whose time has come. It's ability to assimilate diverse taste, knowledge, ethics and belief systems will form a solid foundation for our race to build upon, opening the gate to the future.

Do we speak here of social and cultural reform? Most certainly! The more that the minds and consciousness of both men and women can open up and accept diversity, the sooner that the various bones of contention can be buried for good. The idea that man must defend God is erroneous and infantile. The idea of a Global Village sure beats the concept of a Global graveyard. "Let Ba-al defend Himself!"

THE SATANIC MIRACLE

TURN your hearts and minds unto the service of the Master of the All, and grow strong in the Ways of Darkness, consigning yourself over to the work of our Lord Lucifer, for it is then that you shall know greatness. You shall see visions and dream dreams that shall bring forth the eternal wisdom and knowledge of the Bringer of Light, and your soul shall revel in the beauty and majesty of regal Satanic Wonders. Yes, give your all unto Satan, and He shall reveal the All to you!

It is then that the mighty expostulations of our Lord Lucifer, created in the roaring flames of an everlasting Hell shall exude from the Majestic and Hellish intellect that will for days unnumbered, fill your grateful heart and the hearts of mankind with the true salvation of the Black Rose and the beauty and plenitude of Everlasting Satanic Grace. All the while, in the background, shall you hear the grand celestial music emanating from the great Cosmic Harmonium as it speaks of life anew and the Great Satanic Promise.

Then, vibration, energy, light, sound and color shall all come together in another true masterpiece of the Dark Art that shall one day draw the hearts and minds of the masses unto the waiting hands and Majestic Eminence of our Lord of Darkness, saying "Master, I am yours." Of course, there are a thousand roads leading to Hell, and any one will do.

Yes, From His great heart, Our beneficent Master, Lord Satan beckons His own, His esteemed children, the true inheritors of the Infernal Kingdom of Hell unto His waiting arms where each one shall be nurtured in the ways of darkness and daemonical camaraderie. Yes, the great Council of Daemons await and meticulously record the accent of each soul as it rises up and cheers, Hail Satan!, giving itself over to the Majesty of Darkness for all time, and all the while, those who have spurned Satan shall shudder in awe and fear of your potential for greatness on that coming day.

Forsooth, The Children of the Black Rose shall be raised by the

hand and tutored upon the lap of our Lord as He reveals the plenitude of His starry, Astral Realms, showing each the ancient mysteries of grandeur and the mechanics of eternal creation. Each shall ride in glory through the ever expanding heavens upon the back of the great, Black-Winged Unicorn of Satan whose red eyes are beacon lights of Hell and whose fiery breath warms the All. Yes each shall be guided by the Master unto the various and sundry dimensions of the starry Universe. The gates of wisdom and knowledge shall be opened and their secrets revealed.

Know you that the young mages shall then be tutored in the ways of the Dark Art, and each shall be presented with the iridescent talisman of Satanic Inheritance and imbued with the seed of magical adeptship that will, with acceptance, practice and forbearance blossom into the ability to create their own "Safe Harbor" in the Eternal Kingdom of Hell. Each shall be raised up strong in the Summer Land of Apples in the Sides of the North and given the accouterments of battle whereupon they shall go forth into the midst of men and do deeds of greatness and valor in honor of the Master.

And He sayeth unto all those that chose Him, "Thou shalt in thine hands hold the knife that cuts the bread that feeds the All, the chalice that holds the essence of the diversity of creation, the shield that protects the endeavors of thine hands, the boots that trod the ways of eminence, the breast-plate that turns the arrows of the hindered of perspective, the armor that girds thy loins against the onslaught of the infidels and those who would steal thy seed, the lance that brings defeat unto thine enemies, and thou shalt become a Victor of the Sword of Light in the service of Him who bestows the light of wisdom and knowledge upon mankind."

Moreover, sayeth the Lord of Darkness, Lucifer, "Vouchsafe thine heart, Gird thy loins and take up thine implements of destruction and go forth unto the day of retribution, showing no mercy, until the last of the purveyors of mysticism are severely dealt with in terminal fashion. Fear not the stature of those who would oppose you, for the essence of Lucifer shall be with you, and yea, though thou shalt stand upon the battle field of Armageddon, His Sword of the Eternal Fire shall comfort you, and thou shalt taste the sweet wine of victory. Thy reward shall be the eternal grandeur

of Godhood, and thou shalt sit upon the left hand of Majesty in the Sides of the North.”

Thus know you that the Great Satanic Army of Lucifer’s Mighty Warriors await the day when the Great War of Heaven shall reconvene, but in mass do they take time to cheer and beat their swords against their shields as each of us joins army of Lucifer, and the Satanic ranks swell in harmonic grandeur. We are one! We are great. We are aware! We are powerful. We are the Children of Darkness, and we shall become the Masters of the Universe, standing shoulder to shoulder with our Lord Lucifer in the Sides of the North. Then on that final day of victory, each of us shall become a Victor of the Sword of Light! Then shall we in unison, expel the devastated and worthless sheep of iniquity from our presence. Then shall the Great Gates of Hell be closed, and nevermore shall the infidels of the fallen God who would quench the greatness of mankind be allowed entrance to our eternal abode.

Yes, fear not! Open thine heart unto Satan and become one with the Satanic Promise, and thou shalt know greatness and power for all of thy days, never fearing that which is to come for thou art safe in the hand of Lucifer, the Lord of the Infernal Kingdom of Hell. The desires of thine heart shall become the desires of His great heart, and the essence of the Black Rose shall be yours for ever and a day. Then, thou shalt thrive in the Sides of the North in thine own Safe Harbor, safe from the adverse winds of uncertainty. Yes, become ye a child of Satan and become as a God in your own domain. All are one and one is all! There is room enough for all in the Infernal Kingdom of Hell.

BRICKING THE CAMEL

IT is said that when the Creator (whomever He or She might have been), created the camel, they assembled it from all of those parts that were either leftover, or from those that wouldn't fit upon any of the other animals. I suppose that statement does support some modicum of truth, as when you stand back and gaze upon a camel for the first time, you almost have to scratch your head in wonder.

Truly, a camel is a Monday critter. Oh, not the Monday before or during Creation, but the Monday after. The morning after, in fact. Truly, it is a beast that only a "God Of The Desert" could dream up and fob off upon mankind, so I'll warn you here and now that I'm not going to blame the camel upon Lucifer—no matter how much anyone bleats.

However, we are a tolerant and resourceful people, and can very well get used to and eventually assimilate into service almost anything on feet—even the afore mentioned camel. It just took a little while longer than some of the other creatures to discover its uses. I suppose that is how it became known as the "Ship Of The Desert". Those large, padded feet are just the thing for trudging through the endless sand. Then too, its ability to guzzle vast quantities of water, enough for about three days travel, makes it an ideal choice for transversing those vast stretches of sand and dunes between oasis on the way to Mecca or along the Silk Road.

Now, most people will admit, if only grudgingly so, that the camel is, in fact, a useful beast, even if it has no endearing qualities. This is true in spite of all of its outright weird physical characteristics, downright awful stench and almost comic array of goofy and agrestic noises, squeals and grunts that often punctuate, or shall we rather say, rupture the more serene of desert nights, making even the hair on the back of one's hands stand up. The real rub, however, with the camel is not its looks, smell or sound effects, but its despicable attitude and egregious temper. Given half a chance, it will spit right in your eye. Now, I don't know whether or not you can appreciate the full and far reaching effects of that foul smelling, bacteria-laden, homogeneous lugie upon your

person, but yea verily, I say unto thee, that many camels have been assaulted, killed, or to say the least, severely wounded for continuance of the practice. Whether the camel in question is allowed to live or to be summarily executed, depends wholly upon its forbearance and the quality of its memory.

Another problem with cameldom in general is flatulence. Camels, much like many of their human counterparts, have absolutely no amenities or graces whatsoever, and anytime a preoccupied camel driver or moderator should venture too close to the posterior of one of the rough beasts, he is likely to be enveloped in a green cloud of camel exhaust, not to mention being sprayed with elixir of camel, and perhaps, even splattered with fresh camel dung in a most inartistic, Mondrian pattern upon his burnoose. These or combinations of these insufferable insults against humanity have also brought many a camel to its demise and even to the dinner table in certain cases, as desert people are wont to waste anything, even a despised camel. It is therefore assumed that camels use these natural facilities to aggravate, insult, and even demean humankind and its spiritual superstructure much as hominids and even some *Homo Sapiens* under certain conditions when they feel offended, outraged, overworked, chided, put upon, or otherwise threatened. The main difference, of course, between the camel and its offended *Homo Sapien* counterpart is that the *Homo Sapien* can shoot off its mouth in addition to all of the above.

Now, in avoidance of the wanton destruction of camels and other insensitive creatures for participating in their natural, acquired and contrived cultural manifestations, thoughtful cameleers and savvy moderators alike have discovered certain downright effective educational handling techniques that have over the years, brought about remarkable and long lasting results. Techniques such as these have contributed greatly to the general utility and success of causing camels and the like to identify, reevaluate and actually reconsider their untoward actions. Too, such devices have brought about reliable restrictions of the reactions and generally offensive outbursts of such individuals, causing them to think before firing off their acquired and natural arsenal of animalistic manifestations toward their neighbors,

society and it's spiritual hierarchy, albeit whomever or whatever it or they might be at the time.

Anyway, one of the most highly thought of and well respected devices for sensitivity control is the lowly brick. Actually two bricks. Anyway, such outright offensive creatures are necessarily extremely tough and often stupid beasts. So much so, in fact that clubbing or otherwise scourging them seldom brings the desired reversals of temperament. Then, due to the fact that such critters are so insensitive that a handler more often than not will outright kill the untenable beasts before having any meaningful effect upon their attitudes, outlook on life or social behavior, we have devised a yet more reasonable solution.

Henceforth, the bricks. When the camel, for example, throws a bitch-fit, fires its load and is otherwise out of ammunition, the offended cameleer merely retrieves his two bricks, approaches the straining camel's rear quarters, a brick in either hand, takes aim on the camel's testicles and "WHAP!" Bricks him! Believe me, nothing catches the attention of a camel, hominid or even a Homo Sapien like being severely Bricked!

Now the beauty of "Bricking" is that the Brickee, seldom forgets the lesson! Years after a couple of good Brickings, even the meanest, stupidest and most insensitive of beasts will recollect the experience and hold his peace in the shadow of the Bricks. Why some camels and people too, have learned to quietly hum or even sing to themselves, eyes rolled back in their heads, when they eventually realize that a good bricking is eminent. But that's not all! It has been discovered that when camels and their counterparts, much like donkeys, mules or jackasses become balky and lie down in the road, refusing to move another inch, a good bricking can virtually always relieve the "vapor lock" and get the rough beasts moving again, post haste. Then too, when there is a really long track between water holes, it has been well proven that, while the camel driver holds the reins of the beast when it has its lugubrious snout in the water, if an assistant will sneak up behind the camel and quickly brick him, the camel will more than likely suck up an extra two or even three days supply of water, allowing the insufferable beast to, perhaps, travel all the way to Mecca without any further display, disruption or outbreak.

The same sort of action/response methodology holds equally true for that more offensive breed of humankind who obviously shows itself to be in dire need of a less than subtle awakening. Truly, this sort of action is sorely needed so that those individuals concerned, might in due course, reevaluate their stance upon the reality of Lucifer, his minions and the value and importance of reasonable respect toward other people in any given macrocosm of the social continuum. Toward this end, we shall, do to the anonymity of the Internet, where it is near impossible to deliver unto such persons the good bricking they so richly deserve, simply abide our time, hold back and let the Devil do the bricking. Let Baal defend Himself!

ON RESPECT

DOESN'T anyone ever stop to think that Satan is an intrinsic part of mankind? Control groups generally refer to anything that is their adversary or presents a resistance to their agenda as Satanic or being of the Devil. Well, the Devil has lived in the hearts of mankind since day one and is going to reside there until the last of us takes a hike into the great beyond. Every time you say "Bugger Off" to some outfit that is trying to put a lock on you, Satan has just shown His presence. Every time you flip the bird to some clown who has done a number on you, Satan has shown His face. Does that nice, tight rump look good to you? Well, that's just Ol' Ned getting His jollies, so you might as well come along for the ride.

Those of you who profess not to believe in Satan, don't believe in yourselves, as for better or worse, you are Satan in the flesh. When you say that, "The Devil made me do it," you're not kidding! Any time that Satan ever walks the Earth, He does it in our shoes. We, mankind, are Satan manifested. We are the presence of Darkness upon the Earth, and we hold the keys to Hell in all of its radiance and glory. It makes no difference as to whether you brand yourself a Xtian, an Atheist or a Satanist, the result is the same to one extent or another. Every Xtian preacher or president that ever got into Mary-Joe's pants in the back room knows what I'm talking about. Every little do-gooder who ever pulled a power trip at the office, raised the banner of Satan high for all to see. You can't hide from it. The Devil is in our genes!

Did you ever steal a piece of candy when you were a little kid? Well, tell me that you are not Satan and just another part of the Dark Domain of the Damned! Who is going to forgive Jesus for boffing Mary or destroying a perfectly good fig tree? Talk about a pain in the posterior! Just ask the money changers at the Temple of Jerusalem. How often do you look over your shoulder when you do something and would rather not get caught? Did you ever pay a dime at the fair to get your fortune told? Well, you were asking the Dark Lord for a favor, now weren't you? So in whom do you place

your trust?

So who is Satan? Satan is an amalgam, a congealing, a grand consummate manifestation of all of us rolled up together in one place at one time. Satan is the seasoning of life, the spark that awakens us. Satan is the Force that causes us to think, feel, covet and desire. That's why we all take that which we want whenever we can get away with it. Satan moves us to action. Evil spelt backwards is Live! We are capable of just about anything, so by whatever name we choose to call ourselves, when we look into the mirror of our consciousness, we see Satan grinning back at us. So if Satan doesn't exist, then you don't exist.

It's about time for everyone to wake up and smell the brimstone! Quit kidding yourselves, and be who and what you are. The main reason why people refuse to admit Satan exists, is that they know deep down inside that what I say is true, and they are in denial as to their own condition. They don't want there to be a Devil, because if there is no Devil, then there is no evil, and I'm OK and you're OK. I thought that Satanic law forbade stupidity? There is no such thing as sin. That is a trumped up concept by moralists who needed a lever to control the great unwashed. What does their agenda have to do with you? In the Mass Mind of Man, there is only experience, some positive, some negative. There is experience, nothing more. Of course, it is best not to piss off too many other people with your experiences, or they might provide you with an experience of their own manufacture.

Let the light of reason fill your soul! You need Satan, because if there were no Satan, you would be a mindless automaton who just went through the motions of life, day after boring day, with no joy. You would simply do what the establishment told you to do without even thinking about it or raising a hand to object. When the establishment turned you over and dumped out your pockets, you wouldn't even protest. Do you take issue with what I say? Good, that's Satan talking! Quick, grab a mirror and you can see Him right now! Ain't He cute?

Come, let us reason and have a bit of respect for each other. If you wish to deny your passion for life and lust for becoming, then so be it. For you, Satan doesn't exist. There is nothing wrong in that. It merely shows that you are as yet unawakened to the reality

of the Mass Mind—the One. Did you ever wonder how a good psychic can peg you to a tee? Not only that, but fairly accurately predict your coming reality? It's simple. Such persons tap into the "Mass Mind of Man" and take a look. They can see. They either acquired the gift naturally or they pursued it and developed it. That Mass Mind sure isn't the mind of God, so all that's left is the Mass Mind of Man, and therein exists what we call Satan.

Agreed. We don't worship Satan, for how can we worship ourselves or that which is us? However, this Force does possess peaks, individualities, so-to-speak. Such an individuality is Satan. So much so, in fact that we can seek Him out, draw Him to us and interact with Him if we so desire. In doing so, we can draw upon the power of the Mass Mind and even to some extent direct its energy to fulfill our needs and desires. Some of us call this magic. Satan is the Gestalt effect of mankind, and in Him, the sum is greater than the whole.

Choosing a mindset of disbelief, cuts us off from this powerful Force, closes us down and forces us to live in our own little world, exempt and separate from the great tide of mankind who was, is, and is yet to become. This is against our nature and further closes down our spiritual abilities to the point where they are nonexistent. Of course, when that happens without reversal, those who cling to that singular mind set, experience no life past their current existence. It's all a matter of choice.

The Indians once said that man used to have a hole in his head. By that, they referred to the lens through which they could see into the Mass Mind of Man and get their bearings and increase their spiritual awareness. The Aborigines still refer to this state as "Dream Time" for the same reasons. In this state, they could dream dreams and experience visions of that other world beyond the veil. Modern shamans seem to agree that this is a function of the Pineal gland or "Third Eye" which has, because of disuse, and because of the counter teachings of the Xtians and other slave producing agenda makers, atrophied and withered beyond use in modern man.

Having tried it both ways, I must honestly say that for me, at least, life, connected to the mainstream of the Mass Mind is by far more interesting and fulfilling than to close down and withdraw

from the All. When closed, there are few coincidences or serendipitous experiences to bring delight and wonder. The magic evaporates, and there is little joy. When connected, on the other hand, the natural magic returns, bringing with it those little “gifts” that light our way and bring happiness and satisfaction to our days. Personally, I’d rather have it than do without it. But that is my choice. You are entitled to yours.

Let us say that I and multitudes like me, respect your right to believe anything you desire. You can even disagree if it pleases you, but kindly have respect for the rest of us who by choice remain connected to the Mass Mind of Man and value our relationship with our own personal Devil. There is room enough in Hell for everyone!

PERCEPTIONS OF A GOD

WHAT interesting little houses of glass these tiny spirits contrive for their abodes. I perceive their thoughts, ideas and actions and quickly discover how shallow are their little lives... They try to be strong, but their facades tremble in the Astral winds. They dream, but see nothing; their vision too short to focus upon the greater life that resides just beyond the veil of forgetfulness. They have followed the siren song of security in slavery and succumbed to the lies of those who would quench their spirits and make them their own.

They follow their spiritual leader unto oblivion and meditate upon nothing, their navel a spiral of darkness into which they must one day return to whence they came. Yes, from emptiness they came and to emptiness they shall return, unfulfilled as a storm that couldn't summon a wind to ride to its chosen destination. How sad for them to be and yet to have never been. Their opportunity to become, forever stifled. Fear prevailed, and they did not become, failing at their first try and their last. The priests of the religion of mysticism and ignorance, thwarting their progress at every turn with vain threats of Hell Fire and Damnation. One slip would send them to the abyss where their souls would burn for all eternity. For them darkness was their total reality, and never once did they ever try to command the light into being. Are they as gods? I think not. For if they were such, I would feel the pressure of their existence upon my countenance.

I too, began as a dream in the soft darkness, but I did somehow rise up and manage to call that first flickering ray of light into being, thereby illuminating my reality and allowing it to expand unto the next dimension of being. Then attempting creation and calling matter and energy of interest into focused existence, I attracted the attention of one who had gone on before and feared neither the future or the past or the works of His own hands. And then remembering His own time of beginning, The Greater One reached back and drew me forward at an accelerated pace. Traveling much further and far faster than I could have ever hoped

to go on my own, He revealed unto me the wonders of His brilliant creation. Showing me the facets of crystal stars and glowing suns that sheltered and sustained the spinning worlds that darted here and there among the pregnant darkness, awaiting fulfillment, He spread my horizons beyond my imagination.

“Come with me,” commanded Lucifer, “And I shall show thee the wonders of the All and therein, I shall give thee a place to thine own self where thou mayest perfect the dark art of creation unto thy satisfaction. Doest thou well, and thou shalt stand beside me in the sides of the North as a Master of the Universes—and thou shalt be as a God.”

Then against the tugging and complaining of the other little spirits in the darkness of ignorance who said that I would be eternally damned to Hell if I followed that Great, Dark One who came unto me in the nighttime of my sleeping soul, I strained at my bonds and broke free, following my Dark Lord across the starry Astral fields to wherever He would lead me, ignoring the threats and demands of those who would follow their pale master of slavery and complacency, back unto the oblivion of nothingness.

All that was long ago, but now I stand with Lucifer, my Dark Lord shoulder to shoulder with my brothers and sisters on the brink of a new age, gazing back into the morass of chaos from whence we came. There, we perceive the other eternal but still undeveloped young spirits who would not raise their perception to the call of greatness. There, they still stir about as puppies in their birthing places, fearful of the darkness and failing to free themselves from the constraints and limitations of their nest.

But once-in-a-while one of us perceives a tiny spark of awareness, flickering out there in the darkness, and if that little spirit should begin to illuminate its immediate environment enough to make its works visible, then one of us will remember our own beginnings and reach back for that precious spirit who yearns for the bright light of creation and fulfillment and draw it to us, unwilling that it should fail for lack of encouragement, guidance and companionship. Yes, we are as Gods and our purpose is to learn, do and then teach. There is room enough in Hell for all of us!

One day, the Sides of the North shall be filled, and at that time, its brightness and glory shall be the envy of the All. Those spirits

who would be free, shall be free to grow and do and become. The proud sons and daughters of Lucifer will be the master of all they survey, and the darkness shall be no more. Let there be light!

CHRISTIAN INDISCRETIONS

"SELDOM are the members of one family raised under the same roof." Many of us simply belong to Lucifer as we are of His seed. That doesn't mean that we would not be born into a Christian, Catholic, Buddhist, Muslim, Dao or other sort of home. When this is the case, we naturally resist the teachings of our parents and their religious affiliations. Then, as time turns around, vague longings appear along with dreams and even paranormal experiences in some cases. It's in the genes—the mark of the Devil so to speak. This is not bad. We are what we are. How many people were ever killed by Lucifer? When did Luciferians ever stand up and go to war, killing everyone in sight who didn't agree with them? No, it has always been the Xtians or Catholics or Muslims that have done the mass killing in the name of their outrageous God of the Desert. Hell, they are doing it in Yugoslavia right now. You don't really believe that those are ethnic killings, do you? Those people all look alike as they are interbred over a thousand years. Hell, their uncles are their own grandpas! Well, the church can't blame what they are doing right now on the Devil, now can they! It is just that this time, the Xtians are killing the Muslims.

This is a sad state of affairs which draws the whole world down. I always figured that the next world war would start in Serbia. It's one of the few places where you could get all three worlds going at each other with a vengeance. It's got the right mix of ingredients. Let's see, there is religious differences, ethnic differences and border differences, not to mention Russia owes the Serbs for holding back the Germans in W.W.II, plus, she wants those warm water ports. Even the Chinese want a piece of the action. Everybody has an interest. You see, not everyone wants NATO to take over the world, but we are damned if we do and damned if we don't. It sure would have been nice to have made it to a type one civilization.

The question that needs to come to light is why does the rest of the world sit back and let the Christians who are a minority cult that only adds up to maybe twenty percent of the world's

population, get away with their culling of innocent people in the name of their alien god? More than that, why does the world at large allow Christians to go out and totally destroy healthy cultures like the Hawaiians and Polynesians and Amazonians only to replace those cultures with their own sick brand of repression and limitation to the point where the joy of living is impaired by bogus and unnatural guilt?

Well, the other shoe is finally dropping. The Blacks, the American Indians, the Hawaiians, and the Polynesians are starting to regroup and spew the Christians and all of their bogus mysticism out of their mouths. There is no payoff but repression and slavery in the practice of Christianity. I suppose that is why so many people are turning to Lucifer in order to escape the clutches of the Christian cult.

Usually I avoid getting into politics and morals, but every now and again I get clogged up with the politically incorrect indiscretions of the Christians and have to let off steam. The other day, one of my priests, turned in a sermon on morals which was within moments attacked by a Christian on a multitude of points which were not even addressed by the sermon. This Christian tried to sidetrack adult topless dancing in bars over to the issue of teenage prostitution. Very interesting. Why should my priest have to answer and address a whole different subject which he never addressed in the first place? Well, I guess that you have to expect such when dealing with reactionaries defending their beliefs against all comers to make brownie points with their demigod.

Well, I want to address it. Now, I'm past the age of much caring, but on the issue of prostitution, which is said to be the world's oldest profession, I must take the stand that like drugs, alcohol, and tobacco, if there were no laws for or against, no one would really care, and few would avail themselves. That is pretty well proven in Europe and elsewhere in the world. The only time people really want anything is when they can't have it. However, if the current laws were rescinded. The US government would go broke as most of their income actually comes from the penal system, fines and confiscation of money and property. The same holds true with the lesser state, county, city and or local governments.

Next, I must address the topic of rape. Men and women who commit rape mostly do it out of a need for self aggrandizement or because they are pissed with the world and want to take their hostility out on a lesser person. They do it for a power trip, not to fulfill sexual desire. They are insecure and need to prop up their self image as a powerful person. Rape is unnecessary to get sex. There are plenty of willing partners, both young and old loose in the world, so rape for reasons of sexual need represents a minuscule percentage of cases. If anybody needs a little poontang, just attend your neighborhood Baptist church, and unless you look like *The Hunchback of Notre Dame*, you'll be inundated with sexual opportunity. I learned this trick from airplane pilots and truck drivers who often get stuck in strange towns on a regular basis. I remember years ago, the last time I walked into a church—I barely got out alive!

The truth is that the perpetrators of rape, normally get off on subjugating a lesser individual or people or country or nation. Rape is a power trip, not a sex trip! Were there legal prostitutes on every street corner and people selling booze and drugs from street carts, rape for reasons of domination and power would still continue. Christians cash in on this truth and raise the hue and cry against anything more attractive than going to church. Now, what would you rather do—sing to the Holy Spirit or get laid?

THE MAGICAL CONSCIOUSNESS

USE it or lose it. The Magical Consciousness of man ebbs and flows as the need arises.

In early man, who was a hunter gatherer, his Magical Consciousness ran high, as man needed an inordinate amount of “luck” to find suitable foodstuffs and shelter. Not yet fully able yet to learn and remember, man had to depend upon his instincts much like any other animal in order to survive.

Man’s third eye, which today is known as the Pineal gland, was wide open, seeing both this world and the world of his ancestors with great instinctual clarity, and he used it for magical purpose. To early man, magic was of great importance, as he used it to attract that which he needed to himself and to overcome his enemies whether they be marauding tribes or animal predators. Early man depended upon visions and dreams to guide his daily efforts and to direct him along the most suitable paths. Living as an animal, himself, with little or no wisdom or knowledge, man would never have survived without this natural, magical facility.

You see, having no ability to keep track of the seasons and the times of plenty or the times of adversity such as brought by winter, man had to depend upon those ancestral instincts to head him to the warmer Southern climes in winter or the cooler Northern climes in summer. Follow the food was the order of the day, and instinct ruled.

However, man is a survivor, and as time passed, he learned more about his environment and the clockwork changes that came about as the planets whirled about the Sun in their accustomed orbits. Counting the Moons that waxed and waned in the night sky from the short days of the dead of winter, the wise ones eventually learned that always six Moon cycles passed until the Sun stood at the highest point in the Southern sky. And as the Sun in the South at meridian height is the beauty and glory of the day, so it is that six more Moon cycles brought back the frigid times of death and misery once again. The cycle was repeatable, and soon circles appeared upon the Earth with vertical standing stones to herald in

each Moon cycle and the high and low points of the Sun as it progressed around the circle of life. And now you know more.

There was a trade off though. As long as man's third eye remained wide open and instinctual sexual activity ruled his life, man could not focus with any great clarity or facility on higher intellectual pursuits. In such cases, the Pineal gland was sloshing with Serotonin and drunk with the secretions of instinctual urges. But as wise men or shamans who were less sexually oriented for some physical or genetic reason became more common, the race of man began the long rise from the depths to the heights. The more you do, the more you can do. Such men became interested in more than base procreation and turned their minds toward learning what made the world go around. These shamanic men with less sexual prowess or interest, for whatever reason, also produced less Serotonin in their Pineal glands.

And so it was that the less these men participated in sexual activity, the more their Serotonin dried up, and the smarter or more intelligent they became over the generations. It is impossible to focus properly on a singular event when the third eye is wide open. This holds true in current experiments with Jocks and lab rats alike... Perhaps that is why many religions and most sorcerers teach sexual abstinence—it steals your power. Anyway, It was good to be smart, because intelligence equals power, but in closing our third eye, we also lost much of our magical ability. That aside, higher learning and the acquisition of greater knowledge and the wisdom to use it became highly sought after, and the process of natural selection caused men and women of higher intellectual order to cleave and breed with each other, eventually producing even more individuals of greater intellectual power who eventually became the ruling class.

They were bigger, stronger and smarter than the common individuals, and they brought about great changes in the way that men lived and interacted with their daily environment. But even so, the great men still turned to the witans, the wise ones when they wanted to gaze into the future or to ascertain the success of their proposed endeavors. Every Arthur needed a Merlin.

So here we are a million years later. We gave up much of our sexual, instinctual and magical abilities in exchange for the powers

of reason. In most cases, this was a pretty good tradeoff to a point, but it would sure be nice to have both intelligence and magical ability at our commands. Not all of us need to be rocket scientists, and it is possible to strike a balance. Of course, this requires training and a measure self discipline. It is either worth it or it isn't. Each person must make their own decisions and set their own priorities, choosing what is best for them. Such magical training over a period of time can reopen our third eye and allow us to see that which was lost. In other words, we can regain the Gnosis of the magical world if we work at it without losing our intellectual capacity.

So, to what far away, mountain high, Tibetan monastery must we travel if we desire to regain our lost magical ability? Why, to none whatsoever. The knowledge has been here all the while if we just put it into practice. The teaching for regaining our magical ability has been passed down from father to son, mother to daughter and sibling to sibling for the last seven thousand years and is available right here on this web site. It is contained within the Seven Scrolls of the Children of the Black Rose. Wax on, wax off.

MAKE LOW MAGIC WORK

EVERYONE needs a little magic in their daily lives to make living worth while. We need to win at the game of life. Were it not for magic, we would be living by random chance, and our odds of successful outcome would be about the same as winning a lotto. Magic is simply prayer expanded to its full potential, but sometimes it works and sometimes it doesn't. Everybody wants a piece of the action, and that's why magic doesn't work very well for lotto winning. Everybody's doing it and the astral is so full of me, me ME requests, that all requests become as white noise, much like that found in tuning between stations on the AM radio band. However, for improving the outcomes of our individual pursuits, magic can be of great help as long as there isn't too much competition. If there is, then the outcome becomes a matter of personal power. This piece then, will deal with the building of personal power. Do you want to play a game?

Opinions vary, but many old timers believe in the power of three and sending waves of magical energy into the ether to accomplish successful "Low Magic" outcomes. Here is why: Low Magic is sympathetic magic, that means that it is based upon gaining sympathy for our desires from an outside, and hopefully, more powerful source. The concept is much like a little kid trying to climb a fence and getting a helping hand up and over the top.

Now most folks, new to magical pursuit, have a pretty dim astral presence, as they mostly don't do anything and are not of any particular interest. Oh, they may have a guide or two or even a guardian spirit, but the person, themselves, has never attempted to move Heaven and Earth, and therefore, is like a movie with no plot. There is little of interest to watch or become involved with from an astral spirit point of view. Seriously, how long would you sit and watch a baseball game where nobody scored? The action would be so slow as to put you to sleep.

Rooting for a player is where it's at. The astral spirits like a little excitement to keep them cheering and placing bets. Each of us is a player, and some players are more fun to watch and support than

others, as the “live ones” are always up to something. That means that when we start to do magic and attempt to change the great hum, we start to draw an astral crowd. The more astral spirits who are gathered around and rooting for us, the more powerful we become. That boils down to the fact that we will have more successful outcomes.

Obviously, the more magic we perpetrate, the more visible and exciting we are. Our light grows brighter, and word of mouth travels fast. Call that advertising. Doing our magic rituals is much like putting on a great stage play for the denizens of the astral, and if we do well, we will draw supporters and perhaps even some dissenters to watch our performance. The trick is to draw more ayes than nays!

What we are doing is manipulating both positive and negative energy in order to change things more to our liking. The more energy we can garner in our support the better. A good analogy would be an astral tug of war with one team for us and one team against us. The more energy pulling on our side, the more chance we have of winning the game.

To become a great magical adept (athlete) we need to do a lot of practice and play a lot of games. We need to churn up the ether and leave behind a wide wake, that will make the crowd cheer and drop their popped corn. A great adept is a magical gladiator who is a favorite player. Consider two adepts vying for the same prize. Which one will win the game? That answer is simply, the one with the most personal power and the greatest astral following.

That is where the rule of three comes in again. Let us say that one mousy little adept sits there on his or her couch, and without even turning off the TV set says, “I want this new job at the doughnut factory. Please give it to me.” Who, what, when, where, why? What did they say? huh? They hardly stopped passersby or even drew their gaze or attention.

On the other hand, another adept who also wants the new job at the doughnut factory, turns off the TV, does a top- notch cleansing ceremony, puts out some advertising, stirs up the astral, and does a slam-bang ritual that rocks the boats of everybody on the astral sea, then WOW! Popped corn, peanuts, hot dogs, beer! All the loose cannons on the astral are aware of the game in

progress! Even some fans who are watching a boring, low-key show, might even get up and trot over to see what's up.

Moths always travel to the brightest flame, there to give their all to the cause. As adepts, we must draw the balance of energy to our side of the court if we want to win! We develop reputations just like great ball players, auto racers, and boxers. If we don't work out, practice, and play games, we are of little interest to the fans. People who set upon the couch and do nothing atrophy. Their muscles become weak and their concentration suffers. They can't focus on anything for more than an instant, before jumping to something else. They have no power, and their muscles have forgotten how to work.

Yes, even muscles work in opposing groups. One reason why inactive people are weak is that their muscles have forgotten how to work together, pushing and pulling in tandem. Muscles learn to work properly by using them. Soon, one muscle learns not to fight against its mate on the other side and they begin to work together to do useful work without opposing one another. One pushes while the other pulls. The same holds true with building magical power. Use it or lose it. Little kids have lots of magical power as they obviously get what they need and usually what they want. However, if they don't keep working at it, their power falls off to near nothing as the years pass, and they become a dud.

One of the best reasons for using the rule of three is to set up magical energy waves that will work for us again and again. We literally beat the thing into submission. There is so much energy generated for our purposes, that it overwhelms any energy against us, and we win the game of life. Any ritual worth doing is worth doing three times. If it hasn't worked by then, try another angle. By-the-way- just because a ritual doesn't have the desired effect doesn't mean that it is no good, it simply means that it was the wrong ritual for the intended purpose or that there was too much resistance at the time. Another ritual might sneak by and get the job done. Why not have more than one tool in your tool box? It is hard to turn a screw with a hammer.

MAGIC IN A CAN

NOT everyone has all that much time to devote to long, drawn out magical rituals, and so much mumbo jumbo has been generated on this subject that many people simply throw their hands up in the air and forget it! However, performing magical ritual is akin to doing something positive for or against a given situation or condition that is one way or the other affecting your life and general quality of living. Therefore such activity is psychologically positive and beneficial for the individual who will take the time to develop his or her magical skills. The more we do, the more we can do.

The below work will aid the novice magician in acquiring a basic working knowledge of simple ritual magic that can be set up and worked just about anywhere. Now just you remember, this is a quick and dirty endeavor and does not intend to delve deeply into all of the nuances of every kind of possible magical thought. It's basic and better than nothing! Consider it "Plug and Play!" You have the basic matrix, so you can plug in various traditions, requests, curses, or blessings. You can also Plug in various opening and closing ceremonies or offerings or libations—whatever. The intention here is to get you kick-started.

THEORY: Magic might be defined as developing personal power to the extent to where you can command the forces of nature, spirits or daemons to obey your desires. Or it might be defined as soliciting aid and assistance from friendly or helpful spirits or entities to perform tasks on your behalf out of compassion. Also, It might be defined as making a deal or working an exchange with a powerful entity to achieve a particular outcome to some task of interest to you. It might even be construed as to mean gaining power over certain individuals of lesser stature to do your bidding. Then too, it could mean manipulating an ordinary chain of events to achieve a satisfactory culmination to a particular process. There are scores of books written on this subject, but the trick is to find out what works for you and to polish your skills until you achieve consistent success.

CONCEPTS: Magic is magic. There is no such thing as white or black magic. There is no such thing as Karma or come back, unless you believe that there is and draw it to you. However, you have to live with yourself and your neighbors, so it is always best to hold high ideals and to consider well your intent and purpose before performing magical endeavors toward any end. Always ask yourself: Do I really want this? Is it worth it? Does it matter? How will it affect others? Is there a better way? Be careful of what you ask for, as you just might get it!

There is strength in numbers, so if you have the power to draw a coven unto yourself or be fortunate enough to become a member of one, then you will have allies to aid and assist you in your magical endeavors. One would think that the more the better, but that is not always true. Often, a few focused individuals who are of the same heart and mind can accomplish more good work than a grab bag of people of varying interests and diverse agendas. Select your ritual partners with great care!

BANISHING OR CLEANSING: The idea of banishing or cleansing is to remove any unwelcome entities (spirits) from your tools, your self, your car, your house, your temple or circle—anything that you can think of. Your real intention is to rid your selected item or form of any and all interfering spirits, thought forms or whatever, as you want absolutely no adverse competition to degrade your magical endeavor. You may banish any unwelcome entities if you have enough personal power, by the word of your mouth or a waive of your hand. Failing that, you can introduce an essence, intolerable to them in order to drive them away. Sea Salt and water from a running stream (faucet) has traditionally been used as cleansing agents. You bless the salt and bless the water and then cast it about or on whatever you want to cleanse. There are other concoctions such as eucalyptus oil that are said to do similar service.

TOOLS: The less you have to depend upon magical paraphernalia (junk) the better. If you need candles to do magic and if there are no candles, you are out of magic. Use whatever tools you want, but become dependent upon none of them. Do you need a magic wand? Pick up a stick and let it be your wand. Do you need a sword

or knife? Let any such tool do, even a butter knife will do in a pinch or just use your finger. Clothing? Naw. Who do you know that was born with clothing? Wear whatever you want or nothing at all. Altars? Mother Earth or anything she offers is your altar. A rock or a stump can't be beat! Everything you need to do magic should be in your mind, not in your tool box. However, use whatever is at hand and whatever pleases you at the time, but no more than you can carry in both hands at a dead run! I tell you true that to do otherwise will bog you down with so many limitations that you will spend more time sorting and carrying around a lot of junk than doing any useful magic.

DEDICATING TOOLS: Perform a simple cleansing ritual either verbal or with salt and water or whatever... Lay out your tools and claim them for your own and dedicate them to your purpose. Make up any words or mumbo jumbo that suits you. The important thing is to let your primal mind know that it has a link with these objects and that they are for it's use. If nothing else, say: "I cast out any spirits or entities from these working tools—be gone! I now proclaim that they are mine and for my use only—So be it!"

SCRIPTS: Use the Kiss principle! Keep it simple, silly! Learn to rhyme if you can. Such devices work with the subconscious primal mind and aid in focusing your intent on your purpose. Remember the movie, "The Dirty Dozen?" They used a rhyme to remind the participants of what to do next! The practice has worked for a long time, it works now, and it will continue to work for a long time into the future. Rhyming like chanting drives home the point, deep into the psyche, triggering those reserves of stored psychic energy that can make all of the difference in casting a spell or throwing a curse. However, don't make your script long. Keep it a verse or two that can scroll over and over in your mind, building pressure and raising the fires of Hell to new heights! Make it something that either inspires compassion or rage as is the object of your intent. The idea is to build emotional energy. If your script is too long, then you'll probably have to read it—forget that! One does ritual on the fly—it is a spontaneous entity that unfolds as it gains a life of it's own.

MAGICAL PROCESS: Such magical thinking is a process. It begins with a reason to do magic. You either love something or you hate it. People don't do magic for luke-warm reasons, as it is a waste of time. You either want something beyond belief or you want to destroy something real bad. That's right, real bad! What the Hell—be honest. I want money or love or lust! What's wrong with that? Mary Sue ran off with the preacher and stole my stuff while she was at it. I want the bitch destroyed. Why not? Joe Shmuck got me pregnant and then ran off with my sister! I want his ass fried—a reasonable request! Quit being bashful! Get with the program!

Once you have your reason, you must intend to do something about it. Go ahead and work up a sweat! Decide if you love whomever or whatever it is or you hate it/them. Do you want to bless whomever or whatever it is or do you wish to destroy it/them? Well, now we are getting somewhere! The hog's out of the pen!

Once you have your reason and intend to do something about it. Figure out just what you want to do! Now is where focus comes in to play! Focus on your intent! Turn it into a red, screaming ball of raging fire that throws sparks as it spins through space toward its target. Focus on the missile and focus on your target or victim as the case may be. Invision what your intent is supposed to do and focus on the outcome. See the drama unfold in your mind's eye and let it encompass your very soul! Let the flames rise higher until the aroma of burning brimstone fills the air and the blue sparks crackle in the ether.

By now, all of the entities you have collected around your astral temple should be frothing at the mouth, holding their crotches and howling like Banshees! Call them in on it. Command them to lend their energy to your plight. Get them so hot that their fur smokes, and then sick them on your target for better or worse.

Now is the time for will! Will your intent along with all of the energy you can collect to your target and force it do its job whether to bless or curse. Let your intent slam home with the force of a mile-wide asteroid impacting the Earth, sending rocks and clods high into the Tropisphere. After your let her rip, your emotions should be drained and you should be shaking like a dog crapping a peach seed. Don't pull your punches and don't be bashful. Have a drink!

SELECTING A TEMPLE: Means to set aside a secure place to do your magic. Your temple is a link between the Earth plane where you stand and the Astral or the Abyss where exists the abode of the entities from which you wish to enlist aid. Such a temple is generally circular in nature as right angles are near non-existent in nature. Too, a magical temple generally appears to be cone shaped, as it reaches out into the infinite.

SELECTING AN ALTAR: find a place to work and set up an “altar” to work from. Or find an altar and cast your temple around it! An altar is whatever you claim to be an altar. It can be a rock, a stump, a table or a bail of hay—whatever. It doesn't matter. In the old days, who the Hell had a trapezoidal altar? In a hogs ear! Remember, Mother Earth is your altar, and if you don't mind, you can spread your stuff out on the ground—it will work just as well. There are some tough old shamans and witch doctors in the outback who throw their bones on the ground and think nothing of it. It works for them!

ADVERTISING: The more astral entities who know that you are going to do magic, the better! When you start out doing magic, your magical fire in the Astral or Abyss is pretty dim. The more you do, the more power you will generate and the more entities you will attract. Your light grows brighter. The more entities you attract, the more will support you, and the stronger you will become. Don't be bashful. “Hide not your light under a basket.”

CASTING A TEMPLE: All right, you have selected a place from which to do magic and either chosen an altar or decided to use Mother Earth. Bring anything you need into your temple area and set it down. Perform a simple banishing or cleansing ritual (see above). Use your finger, knife, stick, or sword to outline a circle around your altar that is large enough to work from. About nine feet wide is about right for one person. Make it larger if you have more people. Let's say, if they all formed a circle, joining hands, that would be about the right size—but no smaller than nine feet. Why be chincy?

Anyway, stand before your altar, feet flat on the ground and hold your implement high. Start drawing primal energy up through

your feet, legs, guts breast, head up your arm and into your finger or implement. Now when you feel yourself charged, (you will feel a warm sensation) walk to the perimeter of your circle (temple) and visualize a bright blue energy flowing from the tip of your finger or implement. Walk around your circle in a clockwise manner and mark the outline of your circle with that blue energy. You travel clockwise to make something and counter-clockwise to undo something. In the case of doing a curse, you would walk counter-clockwise, in doing a blessing, you would walk clockwise. After outlining your temple, return to your altar. You stand in the South and face North. Lucifer is in the North (Sides of the North) as there lies the abyss. Once you have returned to your altar, make a noise. Ring a bell, strike a gong, blow a horn, break a stick or clap your hands. say: "I now declare that this temple is duly cast and open for ritual business."

DEDICATE YOUR TEMPLE: In Lucifer all things are possible, so it follows that you should dedicate your temple to Lucifer in the North. Say: "Hail Lucifer in the North, please preside and bring order to my temple. I ask for your aid and assistance and that you sanction my work here this night. Let all outcomes be to my liking as per my desires!" If you have an offering or libation, this would be a good time to present it.

CALLING YOUR HELPERS: There are any number of ways to do this. There is the libation ritual, the candle ritual, the incense ritual, the sacrificial ritual or the simple verbal method of simply calling entities to your circle. The simplest method is to simply say: "I am here to honor Lord Lucifer and to do a magical work in my interest. I call all interested and helpful entities, spirits or daemons to draw near my temple and back in the glow and warmth of my temple fires. I enlist and seek the aid of all helpful spirits to aid and assist me in my work." You can call all of the principalities and powers of Hell if you wish.

DOING BUSINESS: It is at this point that you do your blessings, requests, and curses. You can also initiate members, banish members, introduce new traditions, dedicate tools and equipment, hand out awards, confer honors or do any other coven business

including making war. Make a noise and announce the opening of coven business. When it is done, make a noise and announce the close of coven business.

HONORING LUCIFER: Thank Lord Lucifer for his presence and all aid and assistance He has bestowed upon you and your various causes. If you have a closing offering or libation, this is the time for it. If not, He will understand. Raise your whatever and holler: "Hail Lucifer, Lord of the Infernal Kingdom!"

ENDING RITUAL: Once the coven business is completed, you may begin closing down the temple. In simplest form, thank all the entities, spirits or daemons who have aided and assisted you in your endeavor and invite them back. Ask them to bring any helpful friends and cohorts too! At this time, an offering of incense and or a libation is in order if you have such. If not, then they will understand. Also, thank your members for coming and for their support, inviting them to come to the next ritual. If you have candles burning from a candle ritual, then blow them out, beginning in the West and proceeding counter-clockwise (widdershins) to the South, to the East, saving the North candle that honors Lucifer for later. Don't turn the lights off on the Boss until the party is over.

CLOSING THE TEMPLE: Finally, shut down your temple. This time, walk counter-clockwise around your We circle (temple) and draw the blue fire (energy) back into your finger or implement. When finished say: "I now proclaim this temple closed. Hail Lucifer!" Now blow out the last candle in the North if one is used. If you have a number of people in attendance, you may proclaim a social hour and serve cakes and ale as per tradition.

NOTES:

POWER: Each time you do a magical ritual, your power will grow, and your Astral fire will grow brighter, attracting more and more helpful entities to aid and assist you in your endeavors. Your self confidence will increase with each endeavor and you will grow greater in stature. The more you do, the more you can do!

FORMS: As you grow in power, wisdom and knowledge, you will have experience with several sorts of magic such as seals, necromancy, candle magic, verbal magic, poppets, talismans, amulets, spells, curses and more. Just do the work, watch and listen for signs, and learn as you go. In time, you will develop charisma, style and class. You will grow in stature and become an astral attraction. It's all a part of becoming, so start now, even if you have to use a carrot for a wand. What the Hell, you can eat it later.

WALKING IN THE DARKLITE

LET us rejoice in who we are and what we are doing. Let the mellowness of the darkness fill the hollows of our souls, and let us be secure in the comfort of our Dark Lord, Lucifer.

We are never alone as we are as one in the DarkLite, and the fears that plague humanity are none of ours as our protector awaits. We are set apart and raised from the depths to the heights by the command of Him who walks by night and are guided as none others.

Our desires are His desires, and lo, He is always with us. Fear not, but let Him manifest in each one of us as we progress through the days of our lives, lighting the way and showing us the easy moves.

Let each one of us feel the presence and the power that is so near to us, and let it aid and assist us through our adventures. Listen for the guidance and understanding that we call the knowing as it will guide us to acceptable outcomes.

Let us be wise and strong and well able to deal with life as it presents itself to us. We can make the difference! We need not accept the adverse, as there is always a way to sidestep the evil of the day. We need not accept the castigations of our enemies, as they are but the ramblings of the mindless.

Instead, let us rise up and face the coming days in strength, power and unity for it is our portion. Cast a long shadow for we are of great stature, for we have proven ourselves not to be fools.

WHEN THE TIME IS RIGHT

WE live in an impatient world. People are running back and forth as heads with their chickens cut off. Worse yet, we live in an instant gratification society, and we want what we want, and we want it now. When we are done with it, we throw it away. This not only applies to artifacts but also to relationships.

People form relationships as it suits them, but mostly for the short term these days. Ask yourself, “How many friends do I have, and of them, how many old friends have I kept?” I not talking about acquaintances, I’m talking about friends with whom you consort on a daily basis. I have friends that go back 30 years. Let’s see, I’m 56, so that is just over half my lifetime experience. Hell, we are still friends. Go ahead and count your friends up and see what you have...

Love relationships don’t last too well either in most cases. Most such relationships last maybe a few months at best. Even relationships involving marriage mostly crap out after two years. A long one is three years, and seven to eight years is rare. Sure there are a certain amount of “Mom and Pop” relationships that endure, but we’re talking statistics here. The average relationship of today mostly fizzles out pretty fast. Are the stats wrong? Am I wrong? Or are most simply people restless and just want to move on? Granted relationships that involve children usually last longer, but then, anymore, there are sure a whole bunch of young mothers running about who are looking to regain what they lost but can’t seem to reconnect.

Are we thinking right? There was a time maybe a hundred years ago and back that people married and pretty much stayed together. There were a lot of reasons for that. A family had a better chance for survival than a loner. The more kids, the better, as the family needed them to do the chores. Before the industrial age, family unity was the ultimate goal, and people thought once or twice before kissing off their mate. Not only was another mate hard to find, but people with a reputation for flitting from flower to flower were downright avoided. Living for the day just wasn’t acceptable.

It's all different now, and a marriage can sour overnight. If everything isn't just perfect, it's "Screw you buddy—bye!" Grab the kids and run. That's it. Now, I've lived long enough to watch a lot of water run under a lot of bridges. In fact, I've gotten to watch a lot of water run under my own bridge, so maybe I've learned a thing or two. One of those things is that it all boils down to attitude. If you feel that the grass is greener in the next pasture and jump the fence with little care or concern, you will one day come to the end of the green fields and approach the desert and there find little but rock and sand—and there won't be any going back because every bridge has been burned.

But all of this is not the point of this sermon. The point is that people are turning their backs on God like never before. Some of them gravitate for one reason or another to Satan or Lucifer or the Devil, if you will. The greatly interesting thing is that a lot of them aren't too happy with the alternative religion either, and are ready to renounce it just as fast as they would drop a friend, lover or spouse that displeased them. Hell, they would do it in a minute and never look back. But then, one day, these folks will have to come to the realization that they have pissed off both sides. They are out past the green fields, in the desert, and every which way they look, it's a rock pile. There is nowhere to go from wherever it is that they are. They can't get back, and nobody wants them. Contemplate for a moment, just what in the Hell do they do then? You know, there is such a thing as fertilizer. Why not make your own field green?

Look, being Satanic is based upon inner feelings. You are Satanic because you are. No other reason is acceptable. There is no ifs, ands, or buts about it. You don't turn to Lucifer because you are pissed at your old lover, God, and want a new and better lover. No, you feel the darkness welling up within you, and you know that you are different and follow the beat of a different drummer. You are Satanic because you can be nothing else. There are no options. You just don't chuck the Devil, baby—He is the end of the line, and from Him, there is nowhere to go. Think about that. Oh, you can be an atheist if you want, but you'll damn sure do it by yourself.

Yeah, and being Satanic has nothing to do with how fast, or if

magic works at all. If you think that hooking up with Lucifer will always get you what you want when you want it, then think again. There is more in heaven and earth than meets the eye, so how can you or I always know what is good or bad for us? Perhaps the powers that be know more than we do, and if for some reason, withhold our requests for valid reasons until the time is right, then perhaps it is for our benefit. We can't see around corners, and that is the hardest lesson to learn.

When we do a compassion ritual or spell and ask that something be given us, we are asking for compassion any way you look at it. Now if we ask for something that would ultimately hurt us, then just how compassionate would it be to give it to us? Lucifer is for us, not against us. There is no law that says that He has to give His kids a loaded .45 with which to blow their brains out. Why not give Him credit for a little sense? If you feel a resistance in a certain direction, why not try something else or wait a time with patience? Then too, often we could have what we want, but just not at this time. That is where the saying, "When the time is right" came from.

You may want to go to the movies tonight, but hit a resistance. Well, maybe somebody out there knows about that semi-truck with the burned-out breaks, rolling out of control down the grade where you would have to pass to get to the theater... I learned about that damn truck back in 1982 and got hit with it. I really had to fight that resistance hard, but I did it. I won? You can bet that now when I feel the resistance, I let off and keep my peace. "Too soon old, too late smart!"

Maybe the job you think you want has the meanest, nastiest Forman since Simeon Legree, lording over that position... Or the lover you just melt for is really a grumbler with the sorriest disposition in two counties. In public, my mother was the most beautiful, red-headed, green-eyed, sweetest woman the world has ever known, but once the front door was shut, oh, brother! She was a shrew!

Hell, it is even possible that becoming rich would turn you into a substance abuser or whatever and ruin your life for sure. Giving you a bunch of money to play with, could well destroy you. Check out some history on lottery winners to see what I mean. Use some

reason. If we get what we want most of the time, or if life just sails along low key but not too painful, then we aren't doing too badly. Hell, there are people in the world who feel pleased right now if they don't wake up with a bayonet up their rump.

There once was a proud atheist scientist who said, that his brand of science had advanced far enough so that he could do anything that a god could do. Then one day, he had to prove it, and finding himself standing before the gods, was asked to make a human like himself from some clay. The scientist said, "Sure," as he reached down to pick up a handful of dirt. Just then, one of the gods stepped forward and said, "Oh no, fellah! Use you own dirt!"

MAGICAL SUCCESS

ACHIEVING magical success requires more effort than just reading words from a script. The simple act of acquiring a spell, even a centuries old spell, and reading it out loud will not necessarily bring instant success. No, to consistently infuse successful magical energy into your environment becomes a substantial undertaking that requires much prudence, patience, perseverance and lots of practice. Magicians are not born, but are developed and proven in the fire of constant testing. To think that your uncle or aunt or grandmother was a witch, so you are a witch is a myth. True, they might be able to mentor you and even help you along a bit, but to assume that magical ability is altogether hereditary is ludicrous. Would you consider giving a child a dangerous device just because an ancestor could use it well? Hardly. To do so without consistent and proper training would be foolhardy, no matter what your roots.

A much better idea is to begin small and then grow in stature as experience is gained. This is why you have been given the Children Of The Black Rose Scrolls. Every word in the Scrolls is there for a purpose and is to be considered magical training of the first order. The Scrolls might be considered magical martial arts training. However, simply reading the Scrolls will do you no more good than picking up an old spell and reading it. That would be like reading an automotive assembly manual and expecting to build a sound automobile on the first try. To successfully assemble an automobile, you must actually have hands on training. You need experience. You need to see the parts going together. The same is true with magic. You learn by doing and putting the teachings into practice. You need to see the pieces going together and the relationship of one to the other. There is a lot to it.

The process has to begin somewhere, so we begin with the mundane that you can deal with instead of a bunch of mysticism that is above your experience and knowledge. Doesn't it seem reasonable that if you are to be able to focus your intent well enough to throw a curse that you need to first clear your mind of

confusing issues? And if you are to be able to scry or see into the future, you need to know what to look for? How about developing technique? Wouldn't it be nice to be able to tell the difference between a misleading spirit and one who is telling you the truth? Right, you are going to wake up in the morning and master all of these varied skills by setting sun, because one of your esteemed ancestors was a witch or a magician. OK.

There are going to times of spiritual warfare where spirits who are defending your adversary will try to thwart you by showing you your own failings. Well, by Lucifuge, you better not have many failings at such a time. That's what the journal is all about. It's a powerful tool of recounting. It is a mirror that you can use to see the reflection of your passing days and learn to deal with who and what you are. That is why it is important to leave nothing out. Your own journal is one situation where you can only lie to yourself. Do it, and you will fail in the crunch.

It is one thing to throw a curse on some old schoolmarm. It is quite another to go up against an experienced magus who will eat your curse like candy, chew it up and spit it back at you with a goodly dose of the shards of hymovecarattheous. That will give you a thrill, it will, it will. No, before you begin playing at serious magic, you'd best first do your homework. A successful magician will build upon a solid foundation of spiritual training and become fully stabilized before attempting any high magical endeavors which could prove your undoing. The Scrolls will prepare such a sound foundation if you put them into regular practice.

Too, it is best that you begin with magic of a positive nature, as nobody is going to become angry if you do them a favor. Get your positive magic working well first, become well known on the spirit realms, gather some allies and learn the ropes well before attempting to climb very high upon them.

THE GATE OF POWER

AS Black magicians, we must cast aside any weaknesses and misconceptions if we want to reign supreme as master sorcerers. I bring this point forward so that there can be no misunderstanding the importance of this statement. The power is in you, and you must build your personal power unto the extent where it is stronger and more pervasive than that of your adversary(s) if you wish to survive and become as a god.

There are way too many individuals who join a Satanic institution or community, expecting Satan and His Principalities and Powers to perform tricks for them just because they have sided with the Powers of Darkness. Little do they reason that their immortal souls will gravitate into the darkness in any case, so where is their bargaining chip?

Traditionally, there are three ways to gain the assistance of daemons or spirits to act upon your behalf. One is to trap them between the worlds, only freeing them if they serve you. Another is to bargain with them for property, chattel or advantage, and the last is to ask for compassion. All of these traditional methods are lacking in a true positive outcome as you are at all times in the sore position of opposition or that of outright owing favors to outside ethereal entities which is not the optimum condition for satisfactory existence. Even in the case of being cohorts with them, you are in and out, constantly trading this for that. Flip, flop. Daemons are not all that generous.

However, there is another way, and that way is to become a powerful beacon of ethereal energy, strong enough that spirits and daemons will seek you to gain their sustenance and to bask in your expended energy. In this case, they are always in your debt as they are, in fact feeding off you. So to balance their existence, they must condescend to serve you by aiding and assisting you in your endeavors to alter outcomes in accord with your own personal preference when you desire it.

Lucifer does not jump through hoops to provide everyone who calls upon His Name with a few extra bucks or a fresh lover. What

He does do, however, is to open the Gate of Power to each person who asks by removing the limitations, hangs and fears that prevent lesser individuals from achieving success in their personal and environmental endeavors. It is then up to those selected individuals to reach out and acquire their personal power from the source of dark energy that permeates the cosmos.

Satan is not a nursemaid either. Instead, He gives you the ability and heightened awareness and mental and emotional clarity to adequately control that which affects you or has a direct bearing upon your life or the lives of those in your charge. In other words, He expects you to learn to wipe your own nose and tuck in your own shirt.

There are nursemaids, however, for the young and the new. They are among the Satanists who have gone on before and believe so strongly in liberating mankind from the forces of the opposition who would enslave them, that they will at times, reach back and raise up a such promising individual from the depths to the heights so that they may in turn aid and assist their own brethren in their endeavors to become. Their gift is to light the way. However, they will only do this so long, as they expect each aspiring mage to gather His or Her own personal power to handle their own affairs and fulfill their own commitments.

Each mage must endeavor to complete his or her connection with the source, and when that occurs, their light will burn bright and they will become as a god and attract all manner of lesser beings unto their presence for succor and sustenance. This is as it should be and ultimately fair. Use it or lose it. The gift of freedom is yours from Satan. The DarkLite of wisdom and knowledge is yours from Lucifer, and the tenacity to accomplish your desires is a gift from the Devil. You have been given much. The tools for greatness are yours due to your exalted station in the fold of the Dark Lord, but you have to make use of your gifts. That is up to you.